NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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Miscellanies.

JUDITH AT THE TENT OF HOLOFERNESS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Night was down among the mountains,
In her dim, and quiet manner,
Where Bethulia's silver fountains
Gushed beneath the Assyrian banner;
Moonlight o'er her meek dominion,
As a mighty flag unfurled,
Like an angel's snowy pinion
Resting on a darkened World!

Faintly rose the city's murmur,
But the crowded camp was calm;
Girded in their battle armor,
Each a falchion on his arm,
Kingly chief and weary vassal
In the arms of slumber fell;
It had been a day of wassail,
And the wine had circled well.

Underneath his proud pavilion
Lay Assyria's champion,
Where the ruby's rich vermillion
Shone beside the beryl stone.
With imperial purple laden,
Breathing in the perfumed air,
Dreams he of the Jewish maiden,
With her dark and jewelled hair.

Who is she—the pale browed stranger,
Bending o'er that son of slaughter;
God be with thee in thy danger,
Israel's lone and peerless daughter!
She hath bared her queenly beauty
To the dark Assyrian's glance;
Now, a high and sterner duty
Bids her to his couch advance.

Beautiful and pale she bendeth
In her earnest prayer to Heaven—
Look again—that maiden standeth
In the strength her God hath given!
Strangely is her dark eye kindled,
Hot blood through her cheek is poured—
Lo—her every fear hath dwindled—
And her hand is on the sword!

Upward to the flashing curtain,
See, that mighty blade has driven—
And its fall!—'tis swift and certain,
As the cloud-fire's track in heaven!
Down as with a power supernal,
Twice the lifted weapon fell—
Twice—his slumber is eternal—
Who shall wake the infidel?

Sunlight on the mountain streameth
Like an air-borne wave of gold;
And Bethulia's armor gleameth
Round Judea's banner-fold.
Down they come—the mailed warriors,
As the upper torrents sally
Headlong from their mountain-barriers
Down upon the sleepy valley.

Rouse thee from thy couch, Assyrian!
Dream no more of women's smile—
Fiercer than the leagued Tyrian,
Or the dark browed sons of Nile,
Foes are on thy slumber breaking—
Chief—to thy battle rise!
Vain the call—he will not waken—
Heedless on his couch he lies.

Who hath dimmed your boasted glory?
What hath woman's weakness done?
Whose dark brow is up before ye
Blackening in the fierce-haired sun?
Lo! one eye that never slumbers
Looking in his vengeance down:
And the thronged and mailed numbers
Wither at Jehovah's frown!

We extract the following singular account of Dwarfs, from the Cabinet of Natural History, published monthly in Philadelphia, by J. & T. Doughty.

Peter of Russia, in the year 1710, celebrated a marriage of dwarfs. This monarch, though raised by his native genius far above a barbarian, was, nevertheless, still many degrees removed from actual refinement. His pleasures, therefore, were of the vulgar kind; and this was among the number. Upon a certain day, which he had ordered to be proclaimed several months before, he invited the whole body of his courtiers, and all the foreign ambassadors, to be present at the marriage of a pigmy man and woman. The preparations for this wedding were not only very grand, but executed in a style of barbarous ridicule. He ordered, that all the dwarf men and women, within two hundred miles, should repair to the capital; and also insisted, that they should be present at the ceremony. For this purpose, he supplied them with proper vehicles; but so contrived it, that one horse was seen carrying a dozen of them into the city at once, while the mob followed shouting and laughing from behind. Some of them were at first unwilling to obey an order, which they knew was calculated to turn them into ridicule, and did not come; but he soon obliged them to obey; and, as a punishment, enjoined that they should wait upon the rest at dinner. The whole company of dwarfs amounted to seventy, beside the bride and bridegroom, who were richly adorned, and in the extremity of the fashion. For this company in miniature, every thing was suitably provided; a low table, small plates, little glasses, and, in short, every thing was so fitted, as if all things had been dwindled to their own standard. It was his great pleasure to see their gravity and their pride; the contention of the women for places, and the men for superiority. This point he attempted to adjust, by ordering that the most diminutive should take the lead; but this bred disputes, for none would then consent to sit foremost. All this, however, being at last settled, dancing followed the dinner, and the ball was opened with a minuet by the bridegroom, who measured exactly three feet two inches high. In the end matters were so contrived, that this little company, who met together in gloomy pride, and unwilling to be pleased, being at last familiarized to laughter, joined in the diversion, and became, as the journalist tells us, extremely sprightly and entertaining.

But the most complete history of a dwarf is preserved by M. Daubenton, in his Natural History. This dwarf, whose name was Baby, was well known, having spent the greatest part of his life at Luneville, in the palace of Stanislaus, the titular king of Poland. He was born in the village of Plaisne, in France, in the year 1741. His father and mother were peasants, both of good constitutions, and inured to a life of husbandry and labour. Baby, when born, weighed but a pound and a quarter. We are not informed of the dimensions of his body at that time, but we may conjecture they were very small, as he was presented on a plate to be baptized, and for a long time lay in a slipper. His mouth, although proportioned to the rest of his body, was not, at that time, large enough to take in the nipple; and he was, therefore, obliged to be suckled by a she-goat that was in the house; and that served as a nurse, attending to his cries with a kind of maternal fondness. He began to articulate some words when eighteen months old; and at two years he was able to walk alone. He was then fitted with shoes that were about an inch and a half long. He was attacked with several acute disorders; but the small pox was the only one which left any marks behind it. Until he was six years old, he ate no other food but pulse, potatoes, and bacon. His father and mother were, from their poverty, incapable of affording him any better nourishment; and his education was little better than his food, being bred up among the rustics of the place. At six years old he was about fifteen inches high; and his whole body weighed but thirteen pounds. Notwithstanding this, he was well proportioned and handsome; his health was good, but his understanding scarcely passed the bounds of instinct. It was at that time that the King of Poland, having heard of such a curiosity, had him conveyed to Luneville, gave him the name of Baby, and kept him in his palace.

Baby, having thus quitted the hard condition of a peasant, to enjoy all the comforts and the conveniences of life, seemed to receive no alteration from his new way of living, either in mind or person. He preserved the goodness of his constitution till about the age of sixteen, but his body seemed to increase very slowly during the whole time; and his stupidity was such, that all instructions were lost in improving his understanding.—He could never be brought to have any sense of religion, nor even to show the least signs of a reasoning faculty. They attempted to teach him dancing and music, but in vain; he never could make any thing of music; and as for dancing, although he beat time with tolerable exactness, yet he could never remember the figure, but while his dancing master stood by to direct his motions. Notwithstanding, a mind thus destitute of understanding was not without its passions, anger and jealousy.

At the age of sixteen, Baby was twenty-nine inches high; at this he rested; but having thus arrived at his acme, the alterations of puberty, or rather, perhaps, of old age, came fast upon him. From being very beautiful, the poor little creature now became quite deformed; his strength quite forsook him; his back bone to bend; his head hung forward; his legs grew weak; one of his shoulders turned awry, and his nose grew disproportionably large. With his strength, his natural spirits also forsook him; and, by the time he was twenty, he was grown feeble, decrepid, and marked with the strongest impression of old age. It had been before remarked by some, that he would die of old age before he arrived at thirty; and, in fact, by the time he was twenty-two, he could scarcely walk a hundred paces, being worn with the multiplicity of his years, and bent under the burthen of protracted life. In this year he died; a cold, attended with a slight fever, threw him into a kind of lethargy, which had a few momentary intervals; but he could scarcely be brought to speak.—However, it is asserted that in the last five days of his life, he showed a clearer understanding than in his times of best health: but at length he died, after enduring great agonies, in the twenty-second year of his age.

Baby, it is evident, was a creature calculated rather to excite pity or disgust than any other feeling,—a being stunted in mind as in body. But to these diminutive beings Nature does not always forget to give intellectual faculties. Jeffery Hudson, to whom Buffon alludes as the dwarf of the English court, was a brave and intelligent man. He killed, in a duel, Mr. Cutts, who had insulted him; and he served as a captain in the royal army. In modern times, we have seen an instance of a dwarf possessed of every mental and personal accomplishment Count Borulawski was the son of a Polish nobleman attached to the party of King Stanislaus, and who lost his property in consequence of that attachment. His father had six children, three dwarfs, and three of the ordinary stature; and it is a singular circumstance, that they were born alternately, a big and a little one. The count's youngest sister, who died at the age of twenty-three, was of a much more diminutive size than he was. He grew till he was thirty, when he was three feet two inches in height. The proportions of his figure were perfectly correct, which is rarely the case with dwarfs, and his look was manly and noble. His manners were full of grace and politeness; his temper was good; and he possessed a lively wit, united with an excellent memory and a sound judgment. Till the age of forty one, he lived, in the enjoyment of perfect health, and of all the comforts of life, under the patronage of a lady who was a friend of the family. He then married a lady, of the middle size, by whom he had three children, none of whom were dwarfs. To procure the means of subsistence for his family, he at first gave concerts in the principal cities of Germany; on which occasions he played upon the guitar, of which instrument he was a perfect master. At Vienna he was persuaded to turn his thoughts to England, where it was supposed that the public curiosity would in a little time benefit him sufficiently to enable him to live independent in a country so cheap as Poland.—Borulawski accordingly visited England, where he was admired, and extensively patronized, by the nobility and gentry. He exhibited himself in most of the principal cities and towns, and wherever he went he gained friends. Borulawski died a few years since. He published his own Memoirs.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE STOCK OF HORSES.

We deferentially recommend to the capable and discerning editor of that popular publication, the "Turf Register," the succeeding passage of "Swallow Barn," a scene of "horse-play" (in the literal sense) very much to the life.

We now entered upon the meadow, and soon came up with several of the beautiful animals whose ancestry had been the subject of this discussion. They were generally in the wild and unshorn condition of beasts that had never been subjected to the dominion of man. It was apparent that the proprietor of the stock kept them more for their nobleness of blood than for any purpose of service.—Some few of the older steeds showed the care of the groom; but even these were far from being in that sleek state of nurture which we are apt to associate with the idea of beauty in the horse. One, skilled in the points of symmetry, would, doubtless, have found much to challenge his admiration in their forms; but this excellence was, for the most part, lost upon me. Still, however, unpractised as I was, there was, in the movements of these quadrupeds, a charm that I could not fail to recognize. No sooner were we descried upon the field, than the different troops, in the distance, were set in motion, as if by some signal to which they were accustomed; and they hurried tumultuously to the spot where we stood, exerting their utmost speed, and presenting a wonderfully animated spectacle. The swift career of the horse, upon an open plain, is always an interesting sight; but as we saw it now, exhibited in squadrons, pursuing an unrestrained and irregular flight, accompanied with wild and expressive neighs and enlivened with all the frolicksome antics that belong to high-mettled coursers,—it was a scene of singularly gay and picturesque beauty. The ludicrous earnestness too, with which they crowded upon us!—there was in it the natural grace of youth, united with the muscular vigor of maturity. One would rear playfully, as he thrust himself into the compact assembly; another would advance at a long, swinging trot, striking the ground at every step with a robust and echoing stroke, and then, halt suddenly, as if transfigured into a statue. Some would kick at their comrades, and seize them with their teeth in the wantonness of sport: others would leap, in quick bounds, and make short circuits, at high speed, around the mass, with heads and tails erect, displaying the flexibility of their bodies in caracols of curious nimbleness. The younger colts would impertinently claim to be familiar with the horses we rode; and were apt to receive, in return, a severe blow for the intrusion. Altogether, it was a scene of boisterous horse-play, well befitting the arrogant nature of such a licentious, highblooded, far-descended and riotous young nobility.

It may be imagined that this was a sight of engrossing interest to Meriwether. Both he and Carey had dismounted, and were busy in their survey of the group, all the while descanting upon the numberless perfections of form that occurred to their view; and occasionally interlarding their commendations with the technical lore of genealogy, which, so far as I was concerned, might as profitably have been delivered in Greek.

The occasion of this rapid concentration of our cavalry was soon explained. Meriwether was in the habit of administering a weekly ration of salt to these wandering hordes at this spot; and they, therefore, were wont to betake themselves to the rendezvous, with all the eagerness we had witnessed, whenever any sign was afforded them that the customary distribution was to be made. Care was now taken that they should not be disappointed in their seasonable expectations; and Carey was, accordingly, despatched to the stable for the necessary supplies.

FEMALE EQUESTRIANISM.

Whether riding astride is an accomplishment which becomes a lady, is a question which may bear debate, but it cannot be concealed, that the opinion of this country is against it. Waving the controversy, however, for the present, we have only to remark, that whether it be correct or not, it is a practice in which Lady Augusta Roewood, now the Countess of Ribands, loves to indulge. Those whose lot it is to have visited the Eternal city, will well remember her Ladyship capering along through the Corso, in the Piazza de Spagna, or through the roads about Rome,—sometimes upon a light chesnut, sometimes upon a dark brown pony,—sometimes slightly petti-coated, but more frequently as much in jockey costume as the Countess of Harrington used to be, when, singing at the Olympic, "The boy in yellow wins the day," she captivated the heart of the mustachioed Earl.

She now talks of coming home, and leaving her thousand-and-one beaux in Rome in blank despair. How she will "carry on the war" here, we are not sufficiently in her ladyships secrets to learn, but we think at least, that she will astonish the cavaliers of Hyde Park, if she continues to exhibit among us *more majorum*. The consternation among the ladies will, we doubt not, be almost as great as that which has already seized upon her noble partner, at hearing of her determination to return; and that, if all accounts be true, is not inconsiderable. At Rome, her vagaries were well enough;—there is a great difference, after all, between at home and abroad. Even the stiff doctrine of canon law admit it in their maxim, that much *viatoribus licitum est*;—but here! *Pazenza!* as the Italians say,—the apparition of the Countess would be no joke.

Perhaps, however, in these reforming times it might be of service to all concerned, and produce a reformation. The contract proposed by the lady, on her marriage, was a very simple one, and very fair upon the whole. She was a rich heiress, the last scion of a ducal house, and she had a right to do as she pleased with her own. All the world had proclaimed her intended husband to be a very particular kind of rake,—and all the world is seldom wrong in such matters,—but Lady Augusta would have him nevertheless. "I shall put the matter," she said, "upon a proper footing, before I marry him." And she did so accordingly.

"Roewood, my dear fellow," said she, on the first opportunity, "they tell me you are a sad rake; and, what is more, I believe it."

"Upon my honor," said Roewood.

"No," said she, "never mind. You are going to deny it, I know: but it is of no use. I only want to make a bargain with you before we are married, as to our conduct afterwards."

"Any bargain, my love," said Roewood.

"Yes," said the lady, "this one is easy to keep: As long as you behave yourself properly, so long will I behave myself in the same manner. But the very moment that I find you are relapsing into your old tricks, that moment I shall do my best to imitate your example."

"Humph!" thought Roewood, "if that be the case, nothing is more likely than that my brows may, ere long, be ornamented with something more than a coronet."

This he thought. He said that there would be no necessity for resorting to such extreme measures—kissed the lady, and agreed to the bargain.

How it has been kept, we need not say; but as the lady is coming back, no doubt to behave herself after the most correct and admirable pattern, it is to be presumed that his Lordship, entering into the spirit of the contract, will do likewise.—*London Court Journal.*

THE PIECE OF CABBAGE-STALK.

On how inconsiderable a thing the fate of a nation is sometimes made to depend! The fall of Robespierre was hastened by the following circumstance, as related in the life of the Empress Josephine:—

Tallien was the life and soul of the conspiracy organized by the Mountain party, against the despotism of Robespierre. But the utmost circumspection was necessary; and the conspirators were waiting for the ripening of events, before striking the important blow.

Tallien being in love with Madame de Fontenay (whom he afterwards married), but being unable to save her from revolutionary law, used to walk daily before the casement of the Carmelites where she was imprisoned, that he might have the satisfaction of seeing her through the grates. Madame Beauharnais [afterwards empress of France] was in the same room.

While the conspirators were waiting the progress of events and the waning popularity of the tyrant, "Madame de Fontenay had secretly learned that she was speedily to be called before the Convention. This she knew to be but a prelude to the block; aware also of Tallien's designs, she resolved to urge their execution, and thus to secure at least a chance of escape. She and Madame Beauharnais appeared in the evening leaning on each other, as if to breathe the fresh air through the prison bars. The former made a sign to all others imperceptible, soliciting Tallien's attention. It may easily be imagined with what anxiety both watched his motions, as they beheld him lift from the ground a piece of cabbage-stalk, flung from the window by Madame de Fontenay, and in which she had concealed the following note:

'My trial is decreed—the result is certain. If you love me as you say, urge every means to save France and me.'

"Similar methods of communication were by no means unfrequent in these times of trouble; disparted friends contrived to maintain a correspondence, frequently by the most ingenious arts, and letters were transmitted to their destination concealed in fruits and flowers. Tallien, having secured his billet, conveyed in less poetical disguise, resolved on immediate action. From agitating in the committees, he proceeded to the Convention, where, as upon an arena, Robespierre had prepared to meet his opponents. Tallien had pledged himself to mount the breach in the first assault; and bravely did he redeem his word, when forcing St. Just from the tribune, as the latter pronounced the words, 'I lift the veil'—he exclaimed in a voice of terrible emphasis, 'I rend it asunder!' and continued in a speech replete with the wild but powerful eloquence of the period, turning the execrations and the daggers of the whole assembly against him at whose least nod its chiefest members had trembled. The lesson is useful, but humiliating—to reflect that popular misrule had made the fate of the noblest kingdom of continental Europe to depend on a piece of herb thrown by the feeble hand of a woman."

[From the New York Mirror.]

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.—NO. XVI.

The Cholera—A Masque Ball—The Gay World—Mobs—Visit to the Hotel Dieu.

You see by the papers, I presume, the official accounts of the cholera in Paris. It seems very terrible to you, no doubt, at your distance from the scene, and truly it is terrible enough, if one could realize it, any where; but many here do not trouble themselves about it, and you might be in this metropolis a month, and if you observed the people only, and frequented only the places of amusement and the public promenades, you might never suspect its exisience. The weather is June like, deliciously warm and bright; the trees are just in the tender green of the new buds, and, the public gardens are thronged all day with thousands of the gay and idle, sitting under the trees in groups, laughing and amusing themselves, as if there was no plague in the air, though hundreds die every day. The churches are all hung in black; there is a constant succession of funerals; and you cross the biers and hand barrows of the sick, hurrying to the hospitals at every turn in every quarter of the city.—It is very hard to realize such things, and, it would seem, very hard even to treat them seriously. I was at a masque ball at the *Theatre des Varieties*, a night or two since, at the celebration of the *Mi Careme*, or half lent. There were some two thousand people, I should think, in fancy dresses, most of them grotesque and satirical, and the ball was kept up till seven in the morning, with all the extravagant gaiety, noise and fun with which the French people manage such matters.—There was a *cholera waltz* and a *cholera galopade*, and one man, immensely tall, dressed as a personification of the *Cholera* itself, with skeleton armor, blood shot eyes, and other horrible appurtenances of a walking pestilence. It was the burden of all the jokes, and all the cries of the hawkers, and all the conversation; and yet, probably, nineteen out of twenty of those present, lived in the quarters most ravaged by the disease, and many of them had seen it face to face, and knew perfectly its deadly character!

As yet, with few exceptions, the higher classes of society have escaped. It seems to depend very much on the manner in which people live, and the poor have been struck in every quarter, often at the very next door to luxury. A friend told me this morning, that the porter of a large and fashionable hotel, in which he lives, had been taken to the hospital; and there have been one or two cases in the airy quarter of St. Germain, in the same street with Mr. Cooper, and nearly opposite. Several physicians and medical students have died too, but the majority of these live with the narrowest economy, and in parts of the city the most liable to impure effluvia. The balls go on still in the gay world; and I presume they *would* go on if there were only musicians enough left to make an orchestra or fashionists to compose a quadrille. I was walking home very late from a party the night before last, with a captain in the English army. The grey of the morning was just stealing into the sky; and after stopping a moment in the *Place Vendome*, to look at the column, stretching up apparently unto the very stars, we bade good morning, and parted. He had hardly left me, he said, when he heard a frightful scream from one of the houses in the *Rue St. Honore*, and thinking there might be some violence going on, he rang at the gate and entered, mounting the first staircase that presented. A woman had just opened a door, and fallen on the broad stair at the top, and was writhing in great agony. The people of the house collected immediately; but the moment my friend pronounced the word cholera, there was a general dispersion, and he was left alone with the patient. He took her in his arms and carried her to a coach stand without assistance, and driving to the *Hotel Dieu*, left her with the *Sœurs de Charite*. She has since died.

As if one plague was not enough, the city is still alive in the distant fauxbourgs with revolts. Last night the *rappel* was beat all over the town, the national guard called to arms, and marched to the *Porte St. Dennis*, and the different quarters where mobs were collected. Many suppose there is no cholera except such as is produced by poison; and the *Hotel Dieu*, and the other hospitals, are besieged daily by the infuriated mob, who swear vengeance against the government for all the mortality they witness.

* * * *

I have just returned from a visit to the *Hotel Dieu*—the hospital for the cholera.—Impelled by a powerful motive, which it is not now necessary to explain, I had previously made several attempts to gain admission in vain; but yesterday I fell in fortunately with an English physician, who told me I could pass with a doctor's diploma, which he offered to borrow for me of some medical friend. He called by appointment at seven this morning, to accompany me on my visit.

It was like one of our loveliest mornings in June—an inspiriting, sunny, balmy day, all softness and beauty—and we crossed the Tuileries by one of its superb avenues, and kept down the bank of the river to the Island. With the errand on which we were bound in our minds, it was impossible not to be struck very forcibly with our own exquisite enjoyment of life. I am sure I never felt my veins fuller of the pleasure of health and motion; and I never saw a day when every thing about me seemed better worth living for. The splendid palace of the Louvre, with its long *facade* of nearly half a mile, lay in the mellowest sunshine on our left;—the lively river covered with boats, and spanned with its magnificent and crowded bridges on our right; the view of the island, with its massive old structures below, and the fine grey towers of the church of *Notre Dame* rising, dark and gloomy, in the distance, rendered it difficult to realize any thing but life and pleasure. That under those very towers, which added so much to the beauty of the scene, there lay a thousand and more of poor wretches dying of a plague, was a thought my mind would not retain a moment.

Half an hour's walk brought us to the *Place Notre Dame*, on one side of which, next this celebrated church, stands the hospital. My friend entered, leaving me to wait till he had found an acquaintance of whom he could borrow a diploma. A hearse was standing at the door of the church, and I went in for a moment. A few mourners, with the appearance of extreme poverty, were kneeling round a coffin at one of the side altars; and a solitary priest, with an attendant boy, was mumbling the prayers for the dead. As I came out, another hearse drove up, with a rough coffin, scantily covered with a pall, and followed by one poor old man.—They hurried in, and I strolled around the square. Fifteen or twenty water carriers were filling their buckets at the fountain opposite, singing and laughing; and at the same moment four different litters crossed towards the hospital, each with its two or three followers, women and children, friends or relatives of the sick, accompanying them to the door, where they parted from them, most probably forever. The litters were set down a moment before ascending the steps; the crowd pressed around and lifted the coarse curtains; farewells were exchanged, and the sick alone passed in. I did not see any great demonstration of feeling in the particular cases that were before me; but I can conceive in the most deadly certainty of this disease, that these hasty partings at the door of the hospital might often be scenes of unsurpassed suffering and distress.

I waited perhaps ten minutes more. In the whole time that I had been there, twelve litters, bearing the sick had entered the *Hotel Dieu*. As I exhibited the borrowed diploma the thirteenth arrived, and with it a young man, whose violent and uncontrolled grief worked so far on the soldier at the door, that he allowed him to pass. I followed the bearers to the ward, interested exceedingly to observe the first treatment and manner of reception. They wound slowly up the stone staircase to the upper story, and entered the female department—a long low room, containing nearly a hundred beds, placed in al-

leys scarce two feet from each other. Nearly all were occupied, and those which were empty my friend told me were vacated by deaths yesterday. They set down the litter by the side of a narrow cot, with coarse but clean sheets, and a *Sœur de Charite*, with a white cap, and a cross at her girdle, came and took off the canopy. A young woman of apparently twenty five, was beneath, absolutely convulsed with agony. Hey eyes were started from the sockets, her mouth foamed, and her face was of a frightful, livid purple. I never saw so horrible a sight.—She had been taken in perfect health only three hours before, but her features looked to me marked with a year of pain. The first attempt to lift her produced violent vomiting, and I thought she must die instantly. They covered her up in bed, and leaving the man who came with her hanging over her with the moan of one deprived of his senses, they went to receive others, who were entering in the same manner. I inquired of my companion how soon she would be attended to. He said, 'possibly in an hour, as the physician was just commencing his rounds.' An hour after this I passed the bed of this poor woman, and she had not yet been visited.—Her husband answered my question with a choking voice and a flood of tears.

I passed down the ward and found nineteen or twenty in the last agonies of death.—They lay perfectly still, and seemed benumbed I felt the limbs of several, and found them quite cold. The stomach only had a little warmth. Now and then a half groan escaped those who seemed the strongest; but with the exception of the universally open mouth and upturned ghastly eye, there were no signs of much suffering. I found two who must have been dead half an hour, undiscovered by the attendants. One of them was an old woman, nearly grey, with a very bad expression of face, who was perfectly cold—lips, limbs, body and all. The other was younger, and looked as if she had died in pain. Her eyes appeared as if they had been forced half out of the socket, and her skin was of the most livid and deathly purple. The woman in the next bed told me she had died since the *Sœur de Charite* had been there. It is horrible to think how these poor creatures may suffer in the very midst of the provisions that are made professedly for their relief. I asked why a simple prescription of treatment might not be drawn up by the physicians and administered by the numerous medical students who were in Paris, that as few as possible might suffer from delay. 'Because,' said my companion, 'the chief physicians must do every thing *personally*, to study the complaint.' And so, I verily believe, more human lives are sacrificed in waiting for experiments, than ever will be saved by the result. My blood boiled from the beginning to the end of this melancholy visit.

I wandered about alone among the beds till my heart was sick, and I could bear it no longer; and then rejoined my friend, who was in the train of one of the physicians, making the rounds. One would think a dying person should be treated with kindness. I never saw a rougher or more heartless manner than that of the celebrated Dr. ——, at the bedsides of these poor creatures. A harsh question, a rude pulling open of the mouth, to look at the tongue, a sentence or two of unsuppressed commands to the students on the progress of the disease, and the train passed on. If discouragement and despair are not medicines, I should think the visits of such physicians were of little avail. The wretched sufferers turned away their heads after he had gone, in every instance that I saw, with an expression of visibly increased distress. Several of them refused to answer his questions altogether.

On reaching the bottom of the *Salle St. Monique*, one of the male wards, I heard loud voices and laughter. I had noticed much more groaning and complaining in passing among the men, and the horrible discordance struck me as something infernal. It proceeded from one of the sides to which the patients had been removed who were recovering.—The most successful treatment has been found to be *punch*, very strong, with but little acid, and being permitted to drink as much as they would, they had become partially intoxicated. It was a fiendish sight, positively. They were sitting up, and reaching from one bed to the other, and with their still pallid faces and blue lips, and the hospital dress of white, they looked like so many carousing corpses. I turned away from them in horror.

I was stopped in the door-way by a litter entering with a sick woman. They set her down in the main passage between the beds, and left her a moment to find a place for her. She seemed to have an interval from pain, and rose up on one hand, and looked about her very earnestly. I followed the direction of her eyes, and could easily imagine her sensations. Twenty or thirty death like faces were turned towards her from the different beds, and the groans of the dying and the distressed came from every side. She was without a friend whom she knew, sick of a mortal disease, and abandoned to the mercy of those whose kindness is mercenary and habitual, and of course, without sympathy or feeling. Was it not enough alone if she had been far less ill, to embitter the very fountains of life, and kill her with mere fright and horror? She sank down upon the litter again, and drew her shawl over her head.—I had seen enough of suffering and I left the place.

On reaching the lower staircase, my friend proposed to me to look into the *dead room*. We descended to a large dark apartment below the street-level, lighted by a lamp fixed to the wall. Sixty or seventy bodies lay on the floor, some of them quite uncovered, and some wrapped in mats. I could not see distinctly enough by the dim light, to judge of their discoloration. They appeared mostly old and emaciated.

I cannot describe the sensation of relief with which I breathed the free air once more. I had no fear of the cholera, but the suffering and misery I had seen, oppressed and half smothered me. Every one who has walked through a hospital, will remember how natural it is to subdue the breath, and close the nostrils to the smells of medicine and the close air. The fact too, that the question of contagion is still disputed, though I fully believe the cholera *not* to be contagious, might have had some effect. My breast heaved, however, as if a weight had risen from my lungs, and I walked home, blessing God for health with undissembled gratitude.

* * * *

P. S. I began this account of my visit to the *Hotel Dieu* yesterday. As I am perfectly well this morning, I think the point of non contagion, in my own case at least, is clear. I breathed the same air with the dying and the diseased for two hours, and felt of nearly a hundred to be satisfied of the curious phenomena of the vital heat. Perhaps an experiment of this sort, in a man not professionally a physician, may be considered rash or useless; and I would not willingly be thought to have done it from any pucrile curiosity. I have been interested in such subjects always; and I considered the fact that the king's sons had been permitted to visit the hospital, a sufficient assurance that the physicians were seriously convinced there could be no possible danger. If I need an apology, it may be found in this.

HENRY AND CATHARINE.

A LITTLE TOO LATE.

In antiente times in Britain's isle
Lord Henrie was well knowne;
No knight was in his day more fam'd,
Nor more deserv'd renowne;
His thoughts on honoure always ranne;
He never bow'd to love;
No ladie in the lande had charmes,
His frozen heart to move.

Midst all the nymphs where Catharine wonte,
The fairest face she showes;
She was as bright as morning sunne;
And sweet as any rose.
Altho' she was of lowe degree,
She still did conquestes gaine;
For scarce a youth who her beheldе,
Escap'd her pow'rfulle chaine:

But soon her eyes their lustre lost,
Her cheekes grew pale and wan,
For pininge seiz'd her beauteous face,
And every grace was gone:
This sicknesse was to all unknowne;
Thus did the fair one waste
Her time in sighs, and floodes of tears,
Or broken slumbers paste.

Once in a dreame she called aloude,
"O! Henry! I'me undone!
O cruel fate! O helplesse maide!
My love can ne'er be knowne.
But 'tis the fate of woman kinde
The truth we must conceale;
I'll die ten thousande thousande deathes,
Ere I my love reveale."

A tender friend who watch'd the fair,
To Henry hied away:
"My lorde," she cries, "we've found the cause
Of Catherine's quicke decay.
She in a dreame the secret tolde,
Till now no mortal knew;
Alas! she now expiring lies,
And dies for love of you."

The gentle Henrie's soul was strucke,
His hearte began to flame:
"O! poor unhappy maid," he cried!
"Yet am I not to blame.
O! Catherine! too, too modest maid.
Thy love I never knewe;
I'll ease thy paine."—As swifte as winde,
To her bedside he flewe.

"Awake, he cried, thou lovely maid.
Awake, awake, my deare!
If I had guess'd thy love,
Thou hadst not shedde a tear.
'Tis Henrie calls; despair no more;
Renew thy wonted charmes:
I'm come to call thee back from deathe,
And take thee to my arms."

That word reviv'd the lifelesse maid,
She rais'd her drooping head,
And smiling on her long lov'd lorde,
She started from the bed;
Her armes about his neck she flung,
In extacy she cried,
"Will you be kind? Will you indeede?
Oh! love!"——And so she died.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr Editor,—Your correspondent, who writes upon the merits of Augur and Greenough, supposes that I know and that I do not know, a great many things, in all which, "however mistaken in the points," he is perfectly correct; and I wish that he had undertaken to enlighten myself and some of your readers, who are as much in the dark, instead of giving vent to uncalled for and meaningless complaints. It is an old-fashioned resort, to say that an observation is unworthy of an answer, when no sufficient answer can be given; and I regret to see a writer, who, bating his excitable temperament, and licensed imagination, has evident talent, skulking behind so frail a screen. I made no observation derogatory to Greenough's genius or talent, but only enumerated his works, and assigned to them their proper place in the scale of art. Does your correspondent deny the correctness of that assignment? He only says that Greenough has "held his genius in check." Be it so—how do I judge, but by his works? When he takes off the check I shall be as much enlightened, as those personal friends who have been several years impressing upon the public mind, great expectation of things to come. I make this remark in reply to your correspondent, not to depreciate Greenough—I think he has great talent, and earnestly wish him all prosperity in its exercise.

In regard to Mr. Augur, the writer admits all that I claim. He speaks of "the great merit of the sculptor of Jeptha's Daughter," and declines to "point out deficiencies in Mr. Augur's work, which the greatest genius could not, with his slender opportunities have avoided." So far your correspondent and myself seem to agree precisely. But here we come to a point of separation. I do not believe that Greenough's reputation has been gained so much by "rapid progress in his art," as by the constant labors of personal friends in treating of his expected greatness, before the public. Nor do I think, that Augur has been patronized as his merits deserve—in fact, I know that he has not been; and the reason is, not that his "fellow student" has "taken away commissions," but that the public is made to believe indirectly, that Greenough is the only American who pretends to be a sculptor. It was to correct this impression that I wrote. I know that the Sappho was purchased, by a gentleman, whose means, judgment and inclination all conspired to render him the most efficient patron of art, which this country has ever known—would that ten such could be found to save the land from much reproach.

The general intimation in your correspondent's remarks is, that Greenough deserves praise for having attempted little, and that Augur should be censured for having attempted too much. This, I admit, is probably a more "free translation" that he will approve, but it is just. All I have to remark is to express the hope, that Augur will be enabled to find the means to correct the deficiencies, which his genius could not hitherto avoid, and that, Greenough will be aided and encouraged to walk in the higher sphere of design in the art.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr. Editor,—Encouraged by the absence of rain, for sunshine seems to be out of the question, I ventured this afternoon on an excursion to the suburbs, and avail myself of a leisure moment to furnish a sketch of my travels for the solace of your readers. In these days of rain, clouds, and cheerless blasts, even a tour to the environs may be amusing.

I chose the route of the Lowell railway and observed with pleasure its rapid progress. Its course from the city is delightful, and I venture to predict it will become the favorite resort both of citizens and strangers. Entering the country at the foot of the beautiful eminence crowned by the McLean Asylum, it crosses the cultivated region of Milk row and threads the valley between Prospect and Winter Hills, passing near the country seat lately occupied by Mr. Osborn. A short distance above it crosses the Mystic river. Along this line the eye is charmed by a picturesque and varying scene far more fascinating than the views from either the old roads, or the turnpike. The metropolis to the south, the villages of Cambridge in the distance, the Heights of Prospect Hill, rich meadows, orchards, numerous country seats, the canal, the river and the spires of churches necessarily catch the eye.

Along this line a host of laborers are employed getting stone from the quarry, raising the embankment and casting materials. A number of temporary buildings are erected to shelter them and their cattle. The workmen employed are principally Yankees and from the spirit with which they moved, I inferred they were not hired by the day. One of them informed me that the iron rails had arrived from England, and several miles of the railway would be completed by August.

From the railway I pursued a devious course towards the Warren Bridge, and was struck with the sickly hue of the corn just lifting its scar and yellow leaf from the ground. If the sun does not soon smile on it, I fear it will die of the jaundice.

The apple-trees and the grass on the contrary look remarkably well. With respect to the former I notice a curious fact that they have continued in bloom nearly a month; they seem desirous to see the sun ere they go, but cast in vain "a lingering look behind."

Returning I noticed large piles of sand, gravel and stone newly quarried intended for the rail road, and much bustle and activity. The hand of improvement seemed to be in motion.

Near the Tufts farms a noble quarry of granite has been opened in which an hundred perches are sometimes thrown up by a single blast.

As I crossed the canal in Charlestown near the Sun Tavern, I observed an immense structure of hewn stone resembling a fortification more than any thing else; in truth it reminded me of the walls of the new fortress near Newport, as they appear from the Providence steamboats. A wag of a miller who was passing, with an arch look said it was a fort, in reply to my inquiry; but I soon ascertained that it will do more towards protecting the *soles* than the lives of the human race, being designed for a tannery. It is nearly four hundred feet in length by forty in width, and will be roofed and slated through its whole extent. It stands in the eastern bank of the canal which will doubtless furnish a supply of water. Its enterprising owner is Mr. Nathan Tufts, of Charlestown.

After a delightful ride of three hours I reached my domicil with a fragrant bouquet of lilacs, and having distributed them among the inmates have nothing for you but the desultory epistle I have just indited.

Thursday Evening. Incog.

For the New England Galaxy.

When I first saw the proposal for a Convention of Young Men, I doubted the wisdom and policy of the measure. The country had already been agitated by conventions. One had been called to support and another to oppose the protective system, one that favored the re-election of General Jackson, and another recommended Mr. Clay for our next President. The young men, it was thought, might be as usefully employed at home, in qualifying themselves to discharge the duties of the responsible stations in the Government, to which, in the ordinary course of things, they would in a few years be called. The crisis did not seem to require a resort to this novel measure; subsequent events, however, have shewn this to be more perilous than was then apprehended. There was also some reason to fear that ardent young men, without experience, under the excitement which numbers naturally create, might commit some indiscretion, or send out an address to the public, partaking a little too much of the ardor and colouring of their warm imaginations.

The report of their proceedings in convention, and their address to the young men of the United States, published this week, I am pleased to find, prove that these apprehensions were groundless, and that the class of young men, upon whose the government of the country is soon to devolve, are imbued with political knowledge and sound discretion above their years.

The address, in matter and manner, would do credit to any assembly of ripe age, and experience in public affairs. There is nothing declamatory, and it is to be feared, nothing exaggerated. It exhibits a deep-toned but clear view of the leading measures of President Jackson's administration; of his conduct in office, and of his doubtful and inexplicable policy respecting our great national interests, internal improvements, and the protection of manufactures, which is represented as vascillating, and modified and shaped with a view to his own re-election, rather than the great interest of the country. On the other hand, it concisely states, the open, manly and straightforward course, that Mr. Clay has pursued through his whole political life, his long experience, and intimate knowledge of our domestic and foreign concerns, and the constancy, and distinguished ability, with which he has advocated a national system of protection to manufactures, and encouragement to internal improvements. It concludes by recommending that this gentleman be supported, at the next election as President, and John Sergeant of Pennsylvania, as Vice President, and earnestly calls on the young men of the Nation to exert themselves to insure success.—The whole address merits, and will reward, an attentive reading by every other citizen, as well as by the young men to whom it is particularly directed.

CIVIS.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1832.

☞ This paper, which probably contains the greatest quantity of original matter of any paper in this section of the country, issues two editions every Saturday. The first is mailed for our country subscribers at 12 o'clock, M. The second issues after the arrival of the mail, and contains the latest intelligence from the south—OFFICE 12 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON.

ADDRESS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CONVENTION. The address of the Convention of Young Men recently held at Washington, has been received here, and as far as we have heard, universally with approbation.

It is calm, unimpassioned and dignified. Setting forth in the plain yet earnest manner which can only be expected when the heart is sincerely and honestly engaged, the reasons which in the opinion of the Convention, are amply sufficient to justify their undertaking, and which once brought home to the people must produce great effect.

It consists principally of a review of the course of the present administration, with natural inferences drawn from it with a fearless sincerity, which is evidently determined to set forth "the truth—the whole truth—and nothing but the truth"—but to do that under a sense of great responsibility, and without any regard as to where the blame, if there is any, may fall.

After this course has led the Convention to offer candidates for the highest offices of government, different from the present incumbents, the address goes on to call attention to the qualifications of those there selected, in the same calm but forcible manner.

There are but few public documents so well calculated to do credit to the youth of our nation, not only in the view of friends, or of strangers, but even of political opponents.

WILLIS'S LETTERS. On our first page we have published the sixteenth letter from Willis to the Editors of the Mirror. It gives an account of the cholera in Paris, and is intended to shew that however else it may be propagated, it is not by contagion. Although many persons may be a little sceptical as to the extent to which he has consented to place his precious person in peril, or even to voluntarily suffer

"A slovenly unhandsome corpse
Between the wind and his nobility"—

We nevertheless look upon it as a valuable document, being perhaps the best compilation to which we can have access, of the opinions and views of those who are actually brought in contact with the scenes of which he gives so graphic a description.

We gather from it, that it is the decided result, to which the chemists and physicians of Paris have arrived, and in which the better informed portions of the inhabitants agree, that the cholera is not contagious:—that in fact a series of exposures on the part of medical gentlemen and others, which amounts to a system of experiments fully tried, demonstrate that no degree of propinquity, not even being brought into actual contact with the sick person, can impart the disease—and we further gather from it that the great fatality which has marked its progress through that city, is owing to delayed attention, want of care, and often total neglect.

If this be so, (and all other accounts confirm it,) the great danger to be apprehended from its arrival on our shores, is dissipated. That it may come here is as true, as that a certain state of the atmosphere may prevail which will breed either that sickness or the fever-and-ague, or any other disease; but if it is not contagious, the additional care which will be rendered by friends and attendants, who will feel themselves in no personal danger from so doing, must much diminish both the extent and severity of its ravages.

KNOWLEDGE FOR THE PEOPLE. Another number of this periodical has been issued by the publishers. It contains its usual variety of questions and answers, upon "Curious Customs." For the edification of those married ladies, who so fondly cherish the little mystical circle called a wedding ring, we extract its definition, that they may see how literally they are clasping golden fetters.

"Why did some of the Ancients make a ring denote servitude?

Because the bridegroom was to give it to his bride, *to denote to her that she is to be subject to him.*"—p. 13.

SPORTING MAGAZINE. We have received the June number of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. We have already recorded our opinion of its usefulness to the owners and lovers of fine animals, and to those who are fond of field sports.

The present number only confirms that opinion.

ALAS! FOR OUR COUNTRY. We may well say so, when the "organ" under the support of the general government, considers the remarks below, copied from a New York paper, respecting a celebrated partizan, as complimentary, and as "*a fair* tribute to his worth." "Ichabod, the glory of thy house has departed."

The following remarks from the New York Spectator, a paper politically opposed to him, are a fair tribute to his worth.—*Albany Argus.*

"Gov. Throop is a thorough party man, and so far as the dispensation of patronage is concerned, he has distributed it with a single view to his own party friends This we hold to be an unsound principle in official action. The Chief Magistrate of a State, or Nation, ought to soar above these narrow party considerations. He should be emphatically, the Governor of the State, and not of a party. This doctrine, however, is unfashionable at the present day; and Gov. Throop, being a republican of the Van Buren school, could not, perhaps, have acted differently, even if he had been so disposed."

A late number of Blackwood's Magazine contains a notice, (favorable of course) of Mrs. Trollope's history of America. The reviewer says in reference to one of our alleged habits,

An American may be philosophically distinguished as a spitting biped. He spits from the cradle to the grave, at all times, in all places, in all circumstances, in youth and in age, in health and in sickness, in joy and in sorrow, in prosperity and adversity, at sea and on land, in storm and in calm, on foot and on horseback, in town and in country, in the house of his father, at the board of his friend, in the drawing-room of his President, at the feet of his mistress, at the altar of his God. The discharge is as necessary to him as the air he breathes; he salivates for some threescore years, and when the glands of his palate can secrete no longer, he spits forth his spirit, and is gathered to his fathers, to spit no more.

At the Eagle race course near Trenton, about one hundred laborers on the canal attacked the spectators. After a desperate battle, in which many were seriously and some mortally wounded, the course being literally strewn with bodies—the assailants were driven off. Some of them have been arrested.

In New York, Ogden Hoffman, Esq. has been unanimously re-elected, and appointed District Attorney.

The celebrated Mrs. Trollope, an Englishwoman, and if rumor be correct, a retired milliner, who has lately written an account of our country, gives the following history of the matrimonial establishment in America.

For some reason or other, which English people are not very likely to understand, a great number of young married persons board by the year, instead of "going to housekeeping," as they call having an establishment of their own. Of course this statement does not include persons of large fortune, but it does include very many whose rank in society would make such a mode of life quite impossible with us.—I can hardly imagine a contrivance more effectual for ensuring the insignificance of a woman, than marrying her at seventeen, and placing her in a boarding-house. Nor can I easily imagine a life of more uniform dulness for the lady herself; but this certainly is a matter of taste. I have heard many ladies declare that it is "just quite the perfection of comfort to have nothing to fix for oneself." Yet despite these assurances I always experienced a feeling which hovered between pity and contempt, when I contemplated their mode of existence.

How would a newly-married Englishwoman endure it, her head and her heart full of the one dear scheme—

"Well ordered home, *his* dear delight to make?"

It is generally about two o'clock that the boarding gentlemen meet the boarding ladies at table. Little is spoken, except a whisper between the married pairs. Sometimes a sulky bottle of wine flanks the plate of one or two individuals, but it adds nothing to the mirth of the meeting, and seldom more than one glass to the good cheer of the owners. It is not then, and it is not there, that the gentlemen of the Union drink. Soon, very soon, the silent meal is done, and then, if you mount the stairs after them, you will find from the doors of the more affectionate and indulgent wives, a smell of cigars stream forth, which plainly indicates the felicity of the couple within.—If the gentleman be a very polite husband, he will, as soon as he is done smoking and drinking his toddy, offer his arm to his wife, as far as the corner of the street, where his store or his office is situated, and there he will leave her to turn which way she likes. As this is the hour for being full dressed, of course she turns the way she can be most seen. Perhaps she pays a few visits; perhaps she goes to chapel; or, perhaps, she enters some store where her husband deals, and ventures to order a few notions; and then she goes home again—no, not home—I will not give that name to a boarding-house, but she re-enters the cold heartless atmosphere in which she dwells, where hospitality can never enter, and where interest takes the management instead of affection. At tea they all meet again, and a little trickery is perceptible to a nice observer in the manner of partaking the pound-cake, &c. After this, those who are happy enough to have engagements hasten to keep them; those who have not, either mount again to the solitude of their chamber, or, what appeared to me much worse, remain in the common sitting room, in a society cemented by no tie, endeared by no connection, which choice did not bring together, and which the slightest motive would break asunder. I remarked that the gentlemen were generally obliged to go out every evening on business, and, I confess, the arrangement did not surprise me.

It is not thus that the women can obtain that influence in society which is allowed to them in Europe, and to which both sages and men of the world have agreed in ascribing such salutary effects. It is in vain that "collegiate institutes" are formed for young ladies, or that "academic degrees" are conferred upon them. It is after marriage, and when these young attempts upon all the sciences are forgotten, that the lamentable insignificance of the American women appears, and till this be remedied, I venture to prophesy that the tone of their drawing-rooms will not improve.

REPRESENTATIVES UNDER THE NEW CENSUS The following table exhibits the number of Representatives which the different sections of the country had under the census of 1820, and that they will be entitled to under the census of 1830.

	1820.	1830.
The five New England States,	39	38
The five middle States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and Maryland,	76	83
The four Southern Atlantic States, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia,	51	52
The four Southwestern States, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Alabama,	16	23
The five Western States, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, and Missouri,	31	44
	213	240

The Apportionment Bill, as passed in Congress, fixes the ratio of representation at 47,700.

Below we give the number of representatives under the census of 1820, and the number according to the new ratio, and the several fractions under it.

States.	*No. of Rep.* 1820.	1830.	*Fractions.*
Maine,	7	8	17,837
New Hampshire,	6	5	30,286*
Vermont,	5	5	40,157*
Massachusetts,	13	12	38,008*
Rhode Island,	2	2	1,794
Connecticut,	5	6	11,465
New York,	34	40	10,553
New Jersey,	6	6	33,722*
Pennsylvania,	26	28	12,472
Delaware,	1	1	27,732*
Maryland,	9	8	24,343*
Virginia,	22	24	21,303
North Carolina,	13	13	19,647
South Carolina,	9	9	25,725*
Georgia,	7	9	511
Alabama,	3	5	24,008*
Louisiana,	3	3	28,595*
Mississippi,	1	2	14,958
Tennessee,	9	13	5,163
Missouri,	1	2	35,019*
Kentucky,	12	13	1,732
Illinois,	1	3	14,047
Indiana,	3	7	9,131
Ohio,	13	19	29,584*
	213	240	

The States marked thus * would, upon Mr. Webster's plan, have had an additional member.

FURTHER FACTS IN RELATION TO THE MURDER OF MR. CHAPMAN The Doylestown Republican has the following statement, of which it is averred that it is strictly true, and has been obtained from a source which may be relied upon.

"Mrs. Chapman called upon a physician in the city (Philadelphia) a short time previous to the illness of her husband, and desired his advice as to the effect of arsenic. She wished to know the quantity which was administered in cases of sickness, and the smallest quantity which could possibly produce death.—She inquired fully and particularly as to the general properties of arsenic; and, as we understand, gave the physician a fee for the information which she obtained. This physician knew that the person who had thus consulted him was Mrs. Chapman; he knew that her husband had died a short time afterwards, and that she was eventually arrested and brought to his counter, charged with having poisoned that husband; he further knew that traces of arsenic had been discovered by the chemists, in the analysis which was made of the stomach, and that the officers of the prosecution wearied in their exertions to obtain proof of her guilt, which was so apparent and manifest that it could not be doubted. Still, with a knowledge of these facts, he *suppressed* and concealed testimony which he well knew was of the utmost importance to the interests of the commonwealth, and which has only been discovered since the termination of the trial. If this fact had been known by the gentlemen who conducted the prosecution, previous to her trial, the fate of Mrs. Chapman would have been sealed, and she would have expiated her unnatural crime upon the gallows, instead of being returned to society, to renew, in all probability, her career of guilt and infamy."

The Marquis de Vins de Peyrac has been recognized by the President as Consul General of France, to reside at New York, and Benj. Aymar as Vice Consul of Denmark for the States of New York, Connecticut, and the portions of New Jersey bordering on N York.—*N. Y. American.*

"Yesterday, 3d of June, the parlor hearths in the city were again lighted. The weather which required it, is, however, preferable to intense heat. The Stoic philosopher exclaimed—"O world! all things are suitable to me which are suitable to thee. Nothing is too early or too late to me which is seasonable for thee. All is fruit to me which thy seasons bring forth."

So says the Philadelphia National Gazette of yesterday; and happy they who can speak and feel like the Stoic—for the opportunities of displaying such resignation seem enduring.—*Ibid.*

The following account of a transaction on the lines in Vermont, is from the St. Johnsbury Vt. Herald, of the 30th ult.

KILLING. We learn from an authentic source, that Mr. Dan Grout, son of Theophilus Grout, Esq. was killed in Canaan, the northeasternmost town in this State, on the morning of the 21st of May. The circumstances were these:—The father is a revenue officer, and with the deceased and another son, was residing in Canaan. A Mr. Stearns, who for several years past has been notorious for his bold adventures as a smuggler, was ascertained to be in the house of a widow Beach. It had become the duty of Esq. Grout if possible, to apprehend him. For this purpose a company, consisting of himself, his two sons and others, surrounded the house in the night and quietly waited for the coming day. In the morning Stearns espied them through his window. Two young men, sons of the widow, who were in the house, united with S. to assist him in effecting his escape. For this purpose a loaded musket was repeatedly pointed from the windows at Grout and his company, threatening them with death unless they departed. While these things were going on, Stearns with the gun in his hand leaped out at a window and made for the woods. The unfortunate Grout pursued him, and having nearly overtaken him, he turned and fired. The whole contents of the musket entered his thigh near the hip, tearing the flesh and shattering the bone in a horrible manner. He survived about eighteen hours. Stearns continued his flight, and the surviving brother pursued and when near overtaking him, Stearns drew a pistol threatening him with instant death, unless he returned. The pursuit was then abandoned, and Stearns escaped. The Beaches, taking advantage of the confusion and distress, fled also. We have not learned that either of the three has been taken.

KNICKERBOCKER. The following letter from Sir Walter Scott, is published in the New York American. It does not appear to whom it was addressed.

My Dear Sir: I beg you to accept my best thanks for the uncommon degree of entertainment which I have received from the most excellently jocose History of New York. I am sensible, that, as a stranger to American parties or politics, I must lose much of the concealed satire of the piece; but I must own that looking at the simple and obvious meaning only, I have never read anything so closely resembling the style of Dean Swift as the annals of Diedrick Knickerbocker. I have been employed these few evenings in reading them aloud to Mrs. S., and two ladies who are our guests, and our sides have been absolutely sore with laughing. I think, too, there are passages which indicate that the author possesses power of a different kind, and has some touches which remind me much of Sterne. I beg you will have the kindness to let me know when Mr. Irving takes pen in hand again; for be assured I shall expect a very great treat, which I may chance never to hear of through your kindness.

Believe me, dear Sir, your obliged humble servant,
WALTER SCOTT.

Abbottsford, 23d April, 1813.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE. When Judge Clarke visited Philadelphia, as one of the Bank Committee, perhaps the first time he was in Church in that city he had the happiness to hear a long and fervent prayer offered to Heaven for Georgia, the Indians and Missionaries, and particularly for the unrighteous Judge who had sentenced the latter to the penitentiary. We hope the Judge answered AMEN, to the whole prayer, not excepting even the latter clause.—*Com. Adv.*

MURDER WILL OUT. The author of SWALLOW BARN, notwithstanding his attempt to preserve the incognito, has been betrayed by some Marplot. The correspondent of a Philadelphia paper says that the book was written by *J. P. Kennedy*, Esq. of Baltimore; he is a member of the bar, has been a delegate in the legislature, and is much respected.

We have read the book through, and were much pleased with it; the author shows himself a close observer of human nature—his style is easy and his characters not overwrought. From the little we have of Virginia manners and hospitality, we should judge that this was a faithful portraiture; the work has none of its interest from the scenes being laid so near at home, and the incidents are such as we may easily imagine to occur in the every day intercourse of life. —*Georgetown Gaz.*

MAIL ROBBERY. A clerk in the post office at Syracuse, has been arrested for taking $500 from a letter. The money was mailed at Cazenovia, in Madison and directed to a person in Oswego co. It was found hid in an out house.

The Richmond Whig, of Saturday received last evening, says; "A destructive fire occurred in Manchester last night. It originated in the kitchen of Mr. M'Donald about 12 o'clock, and swept off nearly quite thirty buildings, before its progress was arrested. Six of the buildings destroyed were on the Main street, in the centre of the town; the others on a cross street, with out-houses connected with the principal buildings. No satisfactory account of the origin of the fire can be obtained.

The following handbill was received in Philadelphia last week:

"Stop the Murderer ROBERT COOKE!! He stands about 5 feet 9 inches high; is of fair complexion, by trade a shoemaker. He escaped from Montreal on the night of the 18th, after having shot a man by name C. Curren."

"MURDER WILL OUT!" Rumor with her thousand tongues, has been busy in this vicinity for a week or two past, in relation to a murder said to have been committed upwards or twenty years since, near the mouth of the Wyalusing Creek—at that time in Luzerne county. We find the substance of the story which prevails here, in the following article which we copy from the Bradford Settler of the 5th inst. We know of no other foundation for these reports, except the proverbial recklessness and depravity of the individual about whom they are circulated. The Settler says:—*Penn. Reg.*

"A strange story is in circulation the truth or falsity of which should be fathomed out by proper officers. The story, as we have it, is as follows—That a certain person in the lower part of this county a few weeks ago died at his own son and missed him; that the circumstance was mentioned in the presence of a person who had left the country about twenty years before, when a boy, and who lately returned; that he remarked, "if he had killed him it would not have been the first man he had killed," and then went on to say, that before he went away he saw —— and a person named Maxwell, and that he put the body of

and closed it up;—that ——— swore he would
them if they ever said a word about it, and gave
money to leave the country, which they did.—
also stated that a man named Maxwell disap-
ed very suddenly about that time, and that the
was filled up, the reason assigned for doing
was that the water was bad. Such are the cir-
stances as related to us."

appears from an official document that the enor-
sum of *ninety thousand dollars* was received
ng the last year by the city of New Orleans, from
single source of licenses to gambling houses kept
within its limits. Upon this fact the New York
kin Advertiser remarks—
What an aggregate of iniquity must have been
ted in that short time, in that individual town.—
any one look at the results of this species of pro-
cy, and yet plead for it as an innocent pastime,
no property is hazarded? No, no! there is "no
thing in the book." The most trifling period of
, spent at the most trifling game, and for the
trifling of all purposes, is too long an indulgence
his sin, by an age—every moment you are occu-
d in "killing time" in the exciting amusement of
ds, dice, billiards, or any other of these infamous
ctions, you are staking your peace forever!—
ruptcy, beggary, starvation and suicide, are the
pring of the moments spent at first at pastime
es! The unheeded sports of school boys, where
cents are lost and won, may sap the morality of
rising generation to its foundation. The insidu-
fascinating passion steals upon the mind, and be-
its deadly influence is apparent, the whole man
tterly corrupted; conscience is extinct, and the
ded victim is allured on to his own destruction.
neighbors of Boston view this vice in its true
t—says there, if found in the streets playing for
ers, are forthwith apprehended, and taught to
their ingenuity to a more honest account. Let
authorities of our city go and "do likewise."

A VERY BAD MEMORY. The following instance
prove that a retentive memory is not invariably
he best sort: A young man 19 years of age, a few
ys ago solicited a favor of a person in opulent cir-
mstances in this neighborhood: the answer was—
o, you have nothing to expect from me, until you
ture the ninepence your father charged me for the
kage of my pigs, *thirty years ago this very day!*"
York Dean's Journal

The above reminds us of a story, which was relat-
to us some years since, as a matter of fact.
A Reverend Divine called upon a merchant and
dressed him thus: I very well remember this day
enty years ago, your mother was buried on that
—[pause] I preached her funeral sermon—[long
se] Your father agreed to give me two dollars, but
y paid me one!! The Merchant, at the close of
disinterested reminiscence, threw a silver dol-
upon the counter, which his reverence took up
placed in his pocket, with this very *generous* re-
k: "Thank ye, sir, this is better than nothing,
interest would amount to considerable, *but I'll
ose that in!*"—*N. H. Spectator.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.

LORD DUNDONALD.—It seems to be generally sup-
ed that the only objection to the restoration of
rd Dundonald's naval rank, his place in the Order
the Bath, and his rumoured elevation to a British
erage, depends on the stock-jobbing manœuvres
ich attracted so much notice some twelve or four-
en years ago. We believe, however, that before the
ble Earl can hope to obtain those professional and
cial distinctions to which his genius and gallantry
ght lead every grace, there are certain very ques-
nable points in his more recent career, while acting
Admiral, in the cause of the South American pa-
ts, that must be explained to the satisfaction of the
glish Admiralty, and more particularly of Sir
omas Hardy, who was, at the period alluded to, in
mand of our naval forces in that part of the world.
the account we have heard be correct, any marks of
our conferred by Government on this great officer,
uld not fail to call forth from among the adherents
the late Cabinet, a motion for the production of
rtain official documents of a very singular descrip-
n. We sincerely hope it may be ill Lord Dundo-
d's power to explain the transactions now alluded
, as well as the former dark chapter of his personal
story.

SAINT JAME'S BAZAAR.—This splendid building will
e opened on Monday next, in a style of magnificence
equalled in this country. There are two floors,
ch of which is one hundred and fifty feet in length,
d fifty in breadth: these communicate by a stair-
se ornamented with upwards of two hundred richly
ilt ballustrades. Beyond the flight of stairs are
ree windows, thirteen feet by five, each composed
one plate of looking-glass: the shelves of the stands
re also inlaid with the same material. The pillars,
ilings, and ornaments are of the Roman Doric Or-
r.

A splendid dessert service of three thousand guineas
lue is being prepared for his Majesty at the Swin-
n Pottery.

STAGE COACH FOR EGYPT. Last week, was em-
rked from the London Docks, on board the ship
mont for Egypt, an English stage coach, improved
fixing lattices in the side pannels, and by a raised
of, to admit of ventilation and make it better adapt
for a hot climate. It is intended to run between
lexandria and Cairo. Two sets of harness for four
rses accompanied it. A respectable English coach-
an inured to tropical climates, has been engaged to
superintend the establishment in Egypt and he went
out in the Eamont. This is the first step to the in-
oduction of public coaches for travelling in Egypt.
has been undertaken with the sanction of the Pa-
a, by one of his officers, who visited England many
ars ago. Orders have been given to make carriage
ads between Alexandria and Cairo, and between
lexandria, Rosetta, and Damietta.—*English paper.*

The new Edinburg Magazine, got up in opposition
Blackwood's has made its appearance, and the
ing papers praise it very much. The following de-
ription of a Tory is given in the Magazine:—
"We pity a man for being a Tory in these times.
He is a poor creature that the march of events has
left behind; a ducklegged drummer boy who cannot
keep up with his regiment. He is a being of a by-
gone age, singing an old song—telling a forgotten
tale; his mind is hung with cobwebs: he is the pre-
ter pluperfect tense of politics, an extract from the
lumber room, where we have thrown our ghosts, witch-
es and alchemists."

[From the New England Magazine.]

TO A ROBIN.

Young warbler of the Spring!
Scarce hath the earth put on her robe of green,
And the glad breeze swept o'er the vernal scene,
Ere thou dost sweetly sing.

How many years thy song
With poured its music on my slumbering hours,
When morn's first breath is seen to stir the flowers
Bearing the sweets along.

Ah! now thy strain I hear,
Among thy mates, poured from thy warbling throat,
Filling each grove with thy gay; cheerful note,
Spring's feathered pioneer.

I love to hear thee sing,
When summer groves are glistening in the dew,
And see, in morning's mingling gray and blue,
Thy brown and glossy wing.

Thou callest to thy mate
To perch upon thy favorite, breezy tree,
To pour to Heaven thy grateful minstrelsy
With happy heart elate.

And when the crimson glows,
Gaily, along the soft and mellow west,
Thou teachest to thy young, within their nest,
Thy song at evening's close.

Ah! it were vain to search
Where thou from winter's cold wilt find a home;
But glad I see thee to my elm-tree come,
And near my window perch.

There is that to thee given,
That teaches me to hymn my Maker's praise,
And stir faint zeal from cares of earth to raise,
To the pure joys of Heaven.

J. H. W.

POSTSCRIPT.

☞ GREAT NEWS FROM ENGLAND—REFORM BILL THROWN OUT. The Journal of Commerce has received London Papers to 7th May, and Liverpool to the 8th.

The Cholera in London is nearly extinct—16 cases only remaining—in Dublin May 4th, 400 re maining—in Cork 391.

The son of Napoleon is sick at Vienna—his case is considered hopeless.

DEFEAT OF THE MINISTERS. The Ministers have been defeated on the Reform Bill in the House of Lords by a majority of 35!—Although it was on an amendment, it was considered decisive of the fate of the Bill, unless new Peers should be created.

The London Sun says, "it seemed to be the opinion of several Peers in the House, that an extraordinary Gazette containing a list of SIXTY NEW PEERS would appear on Wednesday."

May 9th, the further discussion of the Bill having been postponed till Thursday at the request of the Ministers—the votes were

Contents	151
Non Contents	116
Majority against Ministers	35

MAD TOM'S SONG.

BY R. S. BELL.

The great round moon!—tu-whit! tu-whoo!
I ride on its rim when I've nothing to do—
I ride on its rim and I sail away,
And I dash off the stars from its sides like spray.

Were you ever at sea when the waves run high,
And the ships of a nation went tumbling by—
Did you hear the cries of the seamen bold,
Did you hear the squeaking of rats in the hold?

But what is a voyage along the sea,
To lifting through all the sky with me;
Over the clouds and the rainbow's rim,
Over the tops of the seraphim.

The great round moon! tu-whit! tu-whoo!
When there's frost in the air her nose looks blue;
Her nose looks blue and her cheeks look red,
And her eyes come starting half out of her head.

Yet better loves she the frosty night,
When icicles round her are clanking bright,
And jingling like bells as she journeys on,
Than a sky made warm by the summer sun:

Better loves she the snow and the hail,
Veiling the earth with their gossamer veil,
Than the flaunting flowers of the rosy spring,
That lift up their heads to the sun—their King.

Away! away! before the wind!
The long-tailed comet is far behind;
And the track that is left by our silver car
Is bright as the train of a shooting star.

The great round moon! tu-whit! tu-whoo!
I ride on her rim when I've nothing to do;
I ride on her rim, and I laugh as I go,
At all that is puzzling the earth below.

Men flatter a lordling who comes into place;
Just as I see a planet extinguished in space;
Men weep o'er a score who have perished in fight,
Just as I see a new world emerging to light.

If they rode on the moon through the boundless blue,
They would join my chorus—tu-whit! tu-whoo!
They would alter their notions of virtue and sin,
And weigh 'gainst the world the head of a pin!

MARRIED.

In this city, Hiram R. Lamb to Abigail M. Belding—Joshua B. Hartford of Augusta, Me. to Martha M. Soren—Samual N. Tobin to Lucretia R. Johnson of Salem.

On Thursday evening, Albert Case to Ellen Jane Craig.

In Charlestown, Edward Tilden to Mary Ann Walker—Nathaniel Hitchings to Rebecca S. Randall—Lincoln B. Whiton to Susan J. Fitchum.

In Lynn, Wm. Atwell to Lucretia Hulen.

In Newburyport, James Hackett to Sarah Noyes.

In Essex, Robert W. Burnham to Clara Perkins.

In South Reading, Paschal Carter, Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the Institution at Granville, Ohio, to Mary Ann, daughter of Leonard Wiley.

In Kingston, Thomas Howe of Boston, to Elizabeth H. Fuller.

In Edgartown, Wm. P. Chadwick to Sally P. Mayhew.

In Portsmouth, Dr. Jonathan Brown of Greenland, to Elizabeth Boardman.

In Salem, N.H. Samuel Eaton of Methuen, to Frances Berry of Boston.

In Hallowell, Capt. Wm. A. Howard of U. S. Navy, to Adelaide W. Page.

In New Haven, Thomas L. Evans to Anita C. D. Lintee of Boston.

DEATHS.

In this city, Abigail Weller, relict of George W. 72—Polly Fogerson, 75—George Anderson, 56—Henry Lewis, 44—Nicholas White, 67, formerly of Salem—Wm. Cutler, 11—Frederick M. Blanchard, 10—Margaret Rogers, 13—Samuel Stimpson, 32—Capt. Richard Derby, 67.

On Wednesday night, Mary Elizabeth, only child of George W. Stacy.

May 27th, Frances Rebecca, 4 years and 10 mo.; June 3, Amanda, 6 years and 4 mo.; 6th, Samuel, 2 years, children of Samuel Edgerly.

In South Boston, Betsey, wife of Thomas Hammond, 42.

In Charlestown, Neddy Curtis, 62.

In Cambridgeport, Mary Eliza, wife of Henry Prentiss, 21—Appleton Richardson, 19.

In East Cambridge, Miss Mary Ann Dodge, 22, formerly of Dunbarton, N. H.

In West Cambridge, Hepzibah Bowman, wife of Isaac Bowman of Lexington.

In Roxbury, George, youngest son of Silsbmah Leland, 3 years.

In Salem, Reuben Floyd, a native of New Hampshire; he died suddenly in the street, while on his way to ask for a permit to enter the Almshouse—Joseph Felt, 72.

In Amesbury, Mary Badger, 90.

In Plymouth, Lois Robbins, 83.

In Greenfield, Editha Miller, 84.

In New York, Francis Jenks, of Boston, 35.

Exchange Coffee House,

CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore kept by Mr. William Gallagher, is now continued by the subscriber, who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the former reputation of the house. He will have the continued assistance of his father (who has had considerable experience) in the management of the same.

Gentlemen with ladies, and families, can be pleasantly accommodated in separate apartments;—Dinner and Supper Parties, Military Companies, Balls, Society Meetings, &c. provided for on the most liberal terms.—Permanent Boarders, Merchants from the country, and Members of the Legislature, will find the charges reasonable. The best of Wines and Liquors constantly on hand, and the tables will be supplied with every variety of the different seasons.

At the RESTORATEUR, in the basement rooms, gentlemen can, at the shortest notice, be served with such dishes as they may select from an ample bill of fare including Soups, Game, Coffee, &c.

The STABLES belonging to the establishment, being now under the immediate direction of the proprietor of the Exchange, will be convenient to persons travelling in their own carriages, and also from their central location, to those who daily visit the city.

Information relating to the different lines of stages and steam-boats may be obtained at the Bar, where books are kept.

HART DAVENPORT.

nov 5 6tis

Second Edition

OF the Caricature Print, entitled "Much Ado About Nothing," just published and for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. may 12

TREMONT THEATRE.

☞ MRS. A. DRAKE'S *Benefit and Last Appearance*
☞ *Fifth Night of* MR. F. BROWN.

ON MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1832.
Will be presented the Comedy of
PROVOKED HUSBAND;
Or.....A Journey to London.

Lord Townly - - - Mr. Brown.
Lady Townly - - - Mrs Drake.

After the Comedy Mrs. Drake will recite
"THE SCOLDING WIFE RECLAIMED."

After which the Trial Scene from the
Merchant of Venice

Shylock, - - - - - Mr. Brown.
Portia, - - - - - Mrs. Duff.

To conclude with the Farce, called
GRETNA GREEN.

Mr. Jenkins, - - - - - Mr. Smith.
Betty Finikin, - - - - - Mrs. G. Barrett.

☞ Curtain rises at half past seven o'clock.

Athenæum Gallery.

THE Gallery of Paintings containing many valuable Pictures not before exhibited, is now open from 8 A. M. till 7. The Exhibition will close on the 14th July.

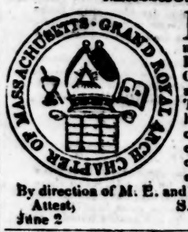
W. J. LORING,
J. P. DAVIS,
W. T. ANDREWS,
THO'S W. WARD, } Committee.

June 2. eptf

Exhibition of Sculpture.

A GROUP consisting of two Statues in marble, by H Augur, representing Zepthah meeting with his Daughter, is now exhibiting at Washington Hall, No 221, Washington-street, between Marlboro' Hotel and Graphic Court, near the head of Franklin street. Room open from 8 to 2 and from 3 to 6 o'clock, and in the evening from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock. Admittance 25 cents. Season tickets 50 cts. may 12 3w

Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Massachusetts.



NOTICE is hereby given, that a stated communication of the M. E. Grand Royal Arch Chapter of this Commonwealth, will be held at the Masonic Temple, on TUESDAY, the 12th inst. at half past 7 o'clock, P.M. The officers, members, and all concerned will take notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

By direction of M. E. and Rev Samuel Clark, G. H. P.
Attest, SAMUEL HOWE, G. Sec'y.
June 2

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPMAM SHEPARD, A. B. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. 2d ed. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

NOTICE.

A LIBERAL price will be paid, at this Office, for the following Copies of the New England Galaxy, viz. Feb. 17th—May 14th—June 11th and 18th—and July 16th, 1830. june 9

American Quarterly Review,

NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report on John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visiters, &c. june 9

Stocks.

ENGLISH Style Satin STOCKS, with bows, a neat and handsome article, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington-street. June 2.

The People's Library,

OR, Encyclopædia Americana, vol 9 Just published by CAREY & LEA, and sold in Philadelphia by E. L. Carey & A. Hart; in New York by G. & C. & H. Carvill; in Boston by Carter & Hendee; in Baltimore by E. J. Coale, and W. & J. Neal; in Washington by Thompson & Homans; in Richmond by J. H. Nash; in Savannah by W. T. Williams; in Charleston by W. H. Berett; in New Orleans by W. M'Kean; in Mobile by N. Odiorne & Smith; and by the principal Booksellers throughout the Union.

Volume 9,—containing about 1,500 articles.

(To be continued at intervals of every three months.)

Of the Encyclopædia Americana, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History and Politics, brought down to the present time, and including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography; on the basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon. Edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by Edward Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford, Esqrs. In 12 large vols Octavo, price to subscribers, bound in cloth, $2 1-2, each Each volume contains between 600 and 700 pages.

"The editors and publishers should receive the thanks of the present generation, and the gratitude of posterity, for being the first to prepare in this language what deserves to be entitled not the Encyclopædia Americana, but the People's Library." *N. Y. Cour. & Enq.* april 21

Instruction and Translations.

THE Subscriber offers his services to teach the German Language, and to translate documents of every description from the GERMAN, SWEDISH and DANISH languages. Satisfactory references will be given upon application at his lodgings, at Miss Lyon's, No. 9, Atkinson-st.

HENNING GOTFRIED LINBERG.

oct 22 tf

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

THE COMMENTATOR

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1832.

☞ By the Steam Boat Mail we have received the New York papers of Friday—they contain but little of interest. We make the following foreign extracts in addition to those under "Postscript," in our first edition—received by the ships Tally Ho, from Liverpool and Hannibal from London.

M. Perrier, the French premier, continued in a hopeless state of health—and the prospect is, that if he recovers, he will never be able to resume his official duties.

The government of Brazil have yielded to the claims of Great Britain for spoliations on her commerce.

A London paper of the 5th ult. states that the Rev. C. C. Colton, the author of Lacon, put a period to his existence on Saturday at Fontainbleau. The dread of undergoing a surgical operation is the cause assigned for committing this melancholy act. [Many will recollect Mr. Colton, who spent some time in this city a few years since; and the public will soon know whether he was the author of the celebrated letters under the signature of O. P. Q.—*N. Y. Gaz.*]

The Amendment on which the division took place, is that of the disfranchisement of 56 boroughs, who are hereafter to cease sending members to the House of Commons.

A house, of great extent, connected with the Hamburg and Mediterranean trades, had failed in London.

The British Ministry have it in contemplation to reduce the salaries of their foreign Consuls, and allow them to trade as merchants.

The Duke of Richmond recently won upwards of £2000 at the New Market Races.

In France, energetic measures were adopted to put down the Carlists. News from Marseilles of May 4, left the city in a tranquil state.

There were reports in France that there would be a combined administration, as the existing ministry could not be sustained.

The German National Gazette states that serious intrigues had for some time attracted the notice of the public. Silent measures were taken to prevent trouble. The notorious Countess Weisburg had been arrested, and important papers which she attempted to destroy, were seized. Some of her accomplices were also secured. Col. Von Kalm, and others, were secured.

A Paris paper of the 5th of May, says "The cholera is, we are happy to observe, rapidly diminishing in every respect. The deaths by it announced on Saturday last were only 58—viz. 22 in private houses, and 36 in the hospitals. The Duc Decazes was attacked by the disease on Thursday last, but was considered out of danger.

There are now building in the different parts of France, 32 frigates.

AMERICAN TRADE. *Effects of the Corn Laws.*—The markets of the United States, as mentioned in our last, have been overstocked with British Goods, and the re-action is now felt very unpleasantly; accounts are received of failures and distress in that country, of the scarcity of money, and a great fall in the price of goods. It is difficult to obtain returns from the States; which is not to be wondered at, as our ports are now closed against foreign grain and flour by their duties. 282,500 bbls American flour are in bond at Liverpool, and there is no prospect of its being liberated for many months. The system of our Corn Laws make the trade a complete lottery, and it cannot but disgust the Americans, and indispose them to modify their Tariff, besides necessarily and directly operating to limit the commerce between the two countries.—*Tait's Magazine.*

On the evening of 27th April, the Duke of Brunswick was received with universal enthusiasm in the Theatre, and saluted with the popular song "Hail our William, hail."

NATURALIST. We have received the 6th number of 2d vol. of the Naturalist—devoted to Natural History, Chemistry, &c. It contains a beautiful colored plate representing the Brunswick Fig.

Sale of Stocks at Auction yesterday by STEPHEN BROWN.

25	Shares	Suffolk Ins Company at 9 pr ct. adv.
7	"	Boston Bank, 7 pr ct adv.
9	"	State Bank, $60 3-4 for 60.
10	"	Atlas Ins. Company, 4 pr ct dis.
8	"	Commonwealth, 1 1 2 adv.
9	"	New England, 3 adv.
7	"	Mass Fire and Marine $37 for 37 1-2.
15	"	Mercantile Marine Ins Co. 11 pr ct adv.
20	"	Boston Marine $67 1-4 for 60.
10	"	Ocean 10 pr ct dis.
20	"	Firemen's 2 pr ct adv.
15	"	Merchants' Bank 3 a 3 1-2 adv.
12	"	Washington Bank 1 1-2 adv.

PIRATES. Captain Colby, of the sch. Rambler, arrived at this port on Tuesday from Guayama, Porto Rico, informs us that a short time prior to his sailing a clipping schooner, with about 60 men, had been fitted out as a pirate, at a small port on the south side of the Island of Porto Rico, between Mayaguez and Cabo Rozo. The schooner sailed on a cruise several days before the Rambler. She was commanded by the son of a notorious pirate, whose name Capt. Colly does not recollect, who was hung for his crimes about a year ago in that island. The son is said to have sworn to avenge the death of his father upon every American and English vessel that may fall in his way. In consequence of the ferocious character of the commander of the pirate, the authorities of St. Johns had sent instructions to the various towns on the coast to keep a strict watch, lest he should attempt to cut vessels out of the unprotected ports.—*Baltimore American.*

CONGRESS. On Wednesday, Mr. Adams moved that the House go into Committee upon the Tariff, which was agreed to—Mr. Speight in the Chair.

The question before the Committee was the amendment moved by Mr. Stewart, as a substitute for the bill reported by the Committee of Manufactures.

Mr. Adams explained the grounds of difference between the bill reported by the Committee, and that proposed by Mr. Stewart, at length. The essential difference in the principle of the two bills, related to the subject of the duty on wool and woollens. The Committee on Manufactures had coincided in opinion with the Secretary of the Treasury, that the whole system of minimums as applied to woollen cloth should be abandoned. And that a general system of *ad valorem* duties be substituted. But the bill proposed by the gentleman from Pennsylvania, (Mr. Stewart) which was substantially the same which had been reported by the Committee of Manufactures in the Senate, not only retained, but reinforced the system of minimums. By the present rate of duty, woollen cloth that cost 33 1-3 cts. per sq. yard abroad, pays 14 cents duty. If it costs more than that sum, and up to 50 cts. it pays a duty of 45 per ct. upon 50 cts. All costing between that sum and one dollar, pays duty upon a dollar. All between a dollar and $2,50, pays duty on $2,50. All between $2,50 and $4, pays duty on $4. If a square yard of cloth cost one dollar and one cent per square yard, it was deemed by the present law, to have cost $2,50, and was charged with a duty of 45 per ct. upon that valuation—and so of the other points of minimum. This system was regarded as the greatest grievance of the present Tariff, and was not only supported by the amendment proposed, but greatly aggravated. By the amendment it was proposed to strike out the dollar minimum—so that all cloths costing 51 cts. per square yard, were to be valued as costing $2,50, which would make a duty of 22½ per ct. and adding the items contemplated by law, which amount to 25 per ct. more, and increasing the value of the pound sterling to $4 80 cents, would impose a duty upon such an article of 270 per ct. Between the value of 51 cents, and $2,50, there was imported during the year ending 30th September, 1830, woollen cloths to the amount of more than six millions, upon which the duties now ranged from 45 to 112 per ct, but which would be increased by striking out the dollar minimum, from 45 to 200 or 70 per centum. This increase did not look much like concession or compromise. The reasons of the Secretary of the Treasury in favor of the abandonment of the minimum system were stated in his report—those which influenced the Committee to accede to them may be seen in the report of the Committee. It was to this system of minimums that the great and principal objection to the present tariff was founded. In other respects, the bill proposed by the gentleman from Pennsylvania, proposed a greater general reduction of duty than the bill reported by the Committee of Manufactures. That Committee had reduced the duty on coarse wool and woollens, in which the South were supposed to be peculiarly interested. In other respects the rate of duty was reduced by the Committee about 10 or 12 per ct., while the bill proposed by the gentleman from Pennsylvania reduced the general rate of duties 20 per ct. It was for the Committee of the Whole to decide which of the propositions should be adopted.

After several amendments were offered and lost, Mr. J. Davis addressed the House upon the general question, and in reply to the arguments heretofore urged by Mr. McDuffie, which he continued about two hours without concluding, when he gave way to a motion by Mr. Wilde that the committe rise—which was carried.

SHIP NEWS

PORT OF BOSTON, Saturday, June 9.

ARRIVED.

Ship Robin Hood, Candler, Liverpool, 9th May. Left ship Tiber, Eldridge, for Charleston, ar day before; Marmore, Low, for N Y, 4 or 5; Saracen, Hamm ond, N Orleans, 13th. Spoke 8th inst. 20 lea. E of Cape Cod, brig Adriatic, hence for N S.

Ship Arnold Welles, Dawson, Liverpool, April 27, with 36 steerage passengers. Experienced very boisterous weather

Ship Rosannah, Weston, Cadiz, May 5. Left brigs Banner, Eustis, Bangor, 25; Asia, Greenough, N York, 12th; sch Eliza-Piggott, St Thomas, 8th. Sailed 4th, brig ReLecca-Groves, N York.

Barque Pallas, Freeman, B Ayres, March 29. Left brigs Gazelle, Bradford, Boston, 7; Pilgrim, Rice, hence, ar 26th; Talisman, Williams, use; Dawn, Davis, N York, 10.

Brig Nahant, Parker, Liverpool, April 27. Spoke 12th ult. lat 46 19, lon 27 40, ship Lewis, Pike, 36 da fr New Orleans for Antwerp.

Brig Algerine, Knowles, Havana, May 22. Left brig York, Foster, Bremen, 5; Franklin, dis; ships Bashaw, Clark, Antwerp, via Matanzas; America, Cloutman, Cronstadt, 8; Isis, dis; sch Ploughboy, Boston, 5; and others before reported.

Brig Amazon, Twining, Mariegalante, May 11. Spoke 30th, lat 39, lon 68 14, ship Charles, of Bath, 27 days from Havre for Balt.

Brig Lexington, Hopkins, Fredericksburg.

Schs Traveller, Crosby, Sydney; Myra, Souther, Washington, N C; Mary, Atwood, Murfreesboro'; Marmion, Charleston; Edward, Norfolk; Hiram, Richmond; Morn Star, do; Adventurer, Barnes, Fredericksburg; Danube, Damon, do; Susan, Matthews, Wilmington, NC; Three Brothers, N. York; Tigris, Albany; Alphion, do; Alert, do; Milledgeville, Portland; Elizabeth, do; Rambler, Portsmouth.

Sloop Collector, Gerard, Mobile, 2d ult. Spoke 11th ult lat 27, lon 85 44, ship Catharine, 20 da fr N York for Mobile.

Sloops Import and Florel, New York; Mary, Hall, Albany; Avon, do; Friend-of-Peace, do.

AT QUARANTINE.

Ship Cowper, Bartlett, London, May 2.

CLEARED.

Ships Boston, Bancroft, Europe and Canton; Princess, (new) Holmes, Norfolk.

Brigs Betsey, Hodge, Porto Rico; Messenger, Fish, Sydney; Cordelia, Lane, Halifax; Two Sisters, (Br) do; Margaret, Bowman, NOrleans; Mexican, Pepper, Philad; Gov King, Lemont, Bath.

Schs Billow, (Br) St John, N F; Gen Stark, N York; Spy, Albany; Avon, Hallowell; Wm Tell, Dover.

Sloops Votary, Portland; Satellite, Dover; Lark, Salem.

At 6, P. M.—Brigs Rice Plant, Charleston; Vesta, Baltimore; Gem, Philadelphia; Rowena, Portland; Enterprize, Gardiner.

Schrs Hudson and Mechanic, New York; Pearl, Newburyport; Forman, Norfolk.

NEW YORK, June 8—ar ships Hannibal, London; Tally-Ho, Liverpool for Va; New London, Stewart, Marseilles; brig Caledonia, Drummond, London; Chipola, Apalachicola.

Brig Clio, Little, Ponce, 24. Left brig Joseph, of Portsmouth, for Balt. 4.

Schrs Sarah Ellen, Marblehead; Tremont, Mohican, and Patriot, Boston; Enterprize, Experiment, and Watchman, Thomaston; Ligonia, Mary, and Alexander, Lubec; Reindeer, Portland; Richmond Packet, Salem; Cambrian, Machias; President and Thos Cushing, do; Nancy, N Yarmouth; Pembroke, Eastport; Mirror, Boston; sloop Orbit, Portsmouth.

Cl brig Olive, Albee, N Orleans; schr Boston, Gould, Boston.

9th—ar schs Mary Ann, Calais; Mary, Harding, Thomaston; Hydaspe, do.

Cl ships Sabina, Manilla and Canton; Chariot, Luther, Providence; brig Serene, Boston.

PHILADELPHIA, June 7—ar sch Phebe & Silly, Portsmouth.

Brigs Palm, Atkins, Boston; Myra, St John, N B; schr Banner, Morgan, Tampico.

At the Lazaretto, ship Thames, London, 133 steerage passengers.

Cl brig Brilliant, Doane, Canton.

BALTIMORE, June 7—ar brigs Elizabeth, Stafford, Valparaiso; Marshal Ney, Boston.

Cl sch Columbia, Darrell, Port au Prince.

ALEXANDRIA, June 6—ar brig Alexandria, Shove, Boston:

FREDERICKSBURG, June 6—ar sch Betsey, Richards, Boston.

Cl sch Maine, Vining, Boston.

RICHMOND, June 5—ar schr Rising Sun, Stanwood, Eastport.

Sailed, sch Ursula; Barnes, Hingham.

CHARLESTON, June 1—ar ship Aurora, Davis, Portland; brig Token, Boston.

Brig Marion, Matanzas, 26th ult. Sailed in co with brig Cynosure, for Cowes. Left ship Olive & Eliza, unc; Coriolanus, Sampson, St Petersburg, ready; brigs Agile, for Boston; Pembroke, unc; Dromo, Upton, Hamburg, 1st June; Washington, fm Portland, dis; Rodney, for do 4; Harriet, unc; Nun, Havana, loading.

Cl ship Vesper, Jaques, Havre.

SAVANNAH, May 31—cl ship Tamerlane, Johnston, Liverpool; brig Syren, Fernald, Havre.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 21—ar brig Tuskar; Boston; Billow, Houdlette, N York.

Cl ships Bolivar, Welch, Havre; Hewes, Spear, do; brig Horace, Ford, Greenock.

Congress.

CONGRESS. On Wednesday, Mr. Adams moved that the House go into Committee upon the Tariff, which was agreed to—Mr. Speight in the Chair.

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London Satin Beaver Hats.

JUST received from New York a few cases of London Satin Beaver Hats. a very light and splendid article. Also, a fresh supply of those beautiful Hats which he is selling for a moderate sum. CHARLES I. HORSMAN, No. 38, Washington street. april 14 tf

☞ This Day

RECEIVED a fresh supply of Solomon's celebrated RINGWORM OINTMENT. The numerous Cures which have already been effected is sufficient proof of the superior efficacy of this admirable article. For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets. 1stf jan 21

Lafayette.

A LITHOGRAPHIC fac simile of Gen. Lafayette's chirography; just published at 24, Court street, viz. A copy of his Letter to the Polish Standard Committee. B. FRANKLIN EDMANDS. mar 24 3t

Palestine;

OR, THE HOLY LAND. From the earliest period to the present time. By the Rev. Michael Russell, L.L. D. author of "View of Ancient and Modern Egypt," with engravings, being No. 27 of the Family Library. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill. mar 3

The Devil!

THE Subscriber has just received THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS. Also, Cups and Points, Waterloo Rockets; Corronellas; Dominos; Lotto; dissected Maps and Puzzles; Skipping Ropes; Cups and Balls; Plays of Jaco; Mimic Cards; Optic Views; The Devil at all Fours; Les Graces, &c. &c. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street. tis april 21

British Spy.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Letters of the British Spy. By William Wirt, Esq. Tenth edition, revised and corrected.

Miscellany.

The account of the Bucaniers of America, which precedes the Life of William Dampier in the thirtieth number of the Family Library, is a narration of bold and desperate deeds, such as perhaps is furnished by no other history.

We subjoin a few extracts, commencing with an attack made upon a Spanish galleon.

Pierre and his company had kept aloof till dusk, when they made for the galleon with all the force of oars. The game was for death, —ignominious and cruel death,—slavery in the mines,—or victory and fortune; they must make good their attempt to board the galleon or perish. To render their courage desperate, Pierre ordered the surgeon to bore holes in the side of the boat, that no other footing might be left to his men than the decks of the Spaniard. This was directly performed, while each man armed with a sword and pistols, silently climbed the sides of the ship. While one party rushed into the great cabin, and presented their pistols to the officers who sat at cards, another seized the gunroom, cutting down whoever stood in their way. As the Spaniards had been completely surprised, little opposition was offered. The ship surrendered, and was carried into France by Pierre, who, by a rare instance of good sense and moderation, from the time of obtaining this prize gave up the vocation of a Bucanier, in which, if fortunes were sometimes quickly acquired, they were as often rapidly lost, or certainly squandered. Legrand appears to have exercised no unnecessary cruelty, and all of the Spanish seamen not required in navigating the vessel were sent on shore.

* * * * *

In the annals of the sea rovers no names are to be found more terrible than those of Lolonnois and Montbar, natives of France, and distinguished among the fraternity by pre-eminence in crime. The former was rather a monster in human form than a merely cruel man; the latter appears to have had a taint of constitutional madness, which, however, took a most diabolical character. The *nom de guerre* of Lolonnois was borrowed from the native place of this fiend, which was near the sands of Olone. Little, however, is known about the ancestry of the pirate, who afterward became so celebrated for the variety and vicissitudes of his life, for desperate courage, and insatiable cruelty. He had either been kidnapped when young, or had left France under a form of engagement then in common use in several countries of Europe, by which the adventurer agreed to serve for a certain number of years in the colonies.—This practice, which was termed indenting, was indeed common till a very recent period, and was liable to great abuses. From this servitude Lolonnois escaped, and entered with the Bucaniers. His address and courage soon rendered him conspicuous, and in a few years he was the owner of two canoes, and commanded twenty two freebooters.—With this small force he captured a Spanish frigate on the coast of Cuba. This Bucanier commander, of whom almost incredible atrocities are related, is said to have frequently thrown overboard the crews of the ships which he took. He is said to have struck off the heads of eighty prisoners with his own hand, refreshing himself by sucking the blood of the victims as it trickled down his sabre.—It is even related, that in transports of frantic cruelty he has been known to tear out and devour the hearts of those who fell by his hand, and to pluck out the tongues of others. To this monster cruelty was an affair of calculation as well as of delight, and he reckoned the terror inspired by his name among the best means of success. With the fruits of rapine Lolonnois extended his range of depredation, and at last joined forces with another notorious brother of the order, Michael de Basco. With a force of eight ships and 650 men they stormed and plundered the towns of Gibraltar and Maracaibo; the former place being burnt on ransom not being paid, and the latter pillaged though terms of safety had been agreed upon. We shall not dwell upon the atrocities which distinguish this expedition, the most lucrative that had yet been undertaken, as many ships were captured during the cruise, besides the plunder and ransom obtained in the towns. In this affair many of the French hunters had joined; and the booty divided among the whole band, at the island to which they retired for this purpose, amounted to 400,000 pieces of eight in money, plate, merchandise, household furniture, and clothes,—for nothing escaped the ravages of the Bucaniers.—The name of Francois Lolonnois, already so formidable on the Spanish Main and the islands, now became a word of deeper horror to the miserable settlers, who lived in continual dread of a descent.

* * * *

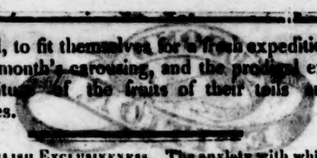
The character of Montbar, the other French Bucanier formerly mentioned, is more romantic, if not more humane. He appears to have been one of those unhappy though detestable beings who are created with a raging thirst for blood, and with whom cruelty is a passion and an appetite. Montbar was a gentleman of Languedoc, who, from reading in his youth of the horrible cruelties practised by the Spaniards upon the Mexicans and Caribs, imbibed a hatred of the whole Spanish nation, which possessed him like a phrenzy. It is however somewhat strange that the impulse which led this singular person to join the ranks of the Bucaniers urged him to the commission of worse cruelties than those which he reprobated. His comrades were often merciless from the lust of gold; but Spanish blood was the sole passion of Montbar. It is related by Raynal, that while at college, in acting the part of a Spaniard, he assaulted the youth who personated an individual of that hated nation with such fury that he had well nigh strangled him. His imagination was perpetually haunted by the shapes of multitudes of persons butchered by monsters from Spain, who called upon him to revenge them. While on his passage outward to league himself with the brethren of the coast, the inveterate enemies of Spain, the vessel in which he sailed fell in with a Spanish ship, and captured it. No sooner had the Frenchmen boarded the vessel, than Montbar, with his sabre drawn, twice rushed along the decks, cutting through the ranks of Spaniards, whom he swept down. While his comrades divided the booty acquired by his prowess, Montbar gloated over the mangled limbs of the detested people against whom he had vowed everlasting and deadly hate. From this and similar actions he acquired the name of the *Exterminator*.

* * * *

The enterprises of Morgan, who was at once ambitious and greedy, display capacity, coolness, and daring. His next attempt combined all these qualities in a remarkable degree. With nine ships and boats, and four hundred and sixty of his countrymen, he resolved to assault Porto Bello; but did not venture to disclose so bold a design till it was no longer advisable to conceal it. To those who then objected that their force was inadequate to the artack, Morgan boldly replied, "That though their numbers were small, their hearts were good; and the fewer the warriors the larger the shares of plunder." This last was an irresistible argument; and this strongly fortified city was carried by a handful of resolute men, who never scrupled at cruelty needful to the accomplishment of their object, and often revelled in the wantonness of unnecessary crime. The first fort or castle was deliberately blown up by fire being set to the powder-magazine, after many miserable prisoners, whose mangled limbs soon darkened the air, had been huddled into one room. Resistance was still attempted by the Spaniards, which greatly exasperated the besiegers, as it was into the forts which held out that the wealthy inhabitants had retired with their treasure and valuables. One strong fort it was necessary to carry without delay; and broad scaling ladders being constructed Morgan compelled his prisoners to fix them to the walls. Many of those employed in this office were priests and nuns, dragged for this purpose from the cloisters. These, it was thought, their countrymen would spare; while under their protection the Bucaniers might advance without being exposed to the fire of the castle. In these trying circumstances, forgetting the claims of country, and the sacred character of the innocent persons exposed to suffering so unmerited, the Spanish governor consulted only his official duty; and while the unhappy prisoners of the Bucaniers implored his mercy, continued to pour shot upon all who approached the walls, whether pirates or the late peaceful inhabitants of the cloisters, his stern answer being that he would never surrender alive. Many of the friars and nuns were killed before the scaling ladders could be fixed; but that done, the Bucaniers, carrying with them fireballs and pots full of gunpowder, boldly mounted the walls, poured in their combustibles, and speedily effected an entrance. All the Spaniards demanded quarter except the governor, who died fighting, in presence of his wife and daughter, declaring that he chose rather to die as a brave soldier than be hanged like a coward. The next act in the horrid drama of bucaniering conquest followed rapidly —pillage, cruelty, brutal license,—the freebooters giving themselves up to so mad a course of riot and debauchery that fifty resolute men might have cut them off and regained the town, had the panic struck Spaniards been able to form any rational plan of action, or to muster a force. During these fifteen days of demoniac revel, interrupted only by torturing the prisoners to make them give up treasures which they did not possess, many of the Bucaniers died from the consequences of their own brutal excesses, and Morgan deemed it expedient to draw off his force.—Information had by this time reached the Governor of Panama; and though aid was distant from the miserable inhabitants of Porto Bello, it might still come. Morgan, therefore, carried off a good many of the guns, spiked the rest, fully supplied his ships with every necessary store, and having already plundered all that was possible, insolently demanded an exorbitant ransom for the preservation of the city and for his prisoners, and prepared to depart from the coast. These terms he even sent to the Governor of Panama, who was approaching the place, and whose force the Bucaniers intercepted in a narrow pass, and compelled to retreat. The inhabitants collected among themselves a 100,000 pieces of eight, which Morgan graciously accepted, and retired to his ships.

The astonishment of the Governor of Panama at so small a force carrying the town and the forts, and holding them so long, induced him, it is said, to send a message to the Bucanier leader, requesting a specimen of the arms which he used. Morgan received the messenger with civility, gave him a pistol and a few bullets, and ordered him to bid the president to accept of so slender a pattern of the weapons with which he had taken Porto Bello, and to keep it for a twelvemonth, at the end of which time he (Morgan) proposed to come to Panama to fetch it away. The governor returned the loan with a gold ring, and requested Morgan not to give himself the trouble of travelling so far, certifying to him that he would not fare so well as he had done at Porto Bello.

On this subject Morgan formed and afterward acted upon his own opinions. In the mean while the spoils were divided at the Keys of Cuba. The booty amounted to 200,000 pieces of eight, besides goods of all kinds, including silks, linen, cloth, and many things that found a ready market at Jamaica, for which Bucaniers' paradise the fleet next sailed, to fit themselves for a fresh expedition by a month's carousing, and the prodigal expenditure of the fruits of their toils and crimes.



English Exclusiveness. The anxiety with which the rich English shut up their property from the profaning eyes of the stranger is sometimes truly amusing, but may chance to be painful. I was riding one day in the neighborhood of London, and, attracted by the sight of a fine house and grounds, I asked the porter who stood at the lodge, whether he would allow me to look at the gardens? He had many scruples, but at last he opened the gate, taking charge of my horse during the time. I might have walked about for nearly a quarter of an hour, and was just looking at the neatly kept pleasure ground, when a somewhat fat personage in his shirt appeared at the window of a house; he seemed to be running about in great distress, but at last threw open the window with great vehemence, and, whilst I heard the violent ringing of a large bell, cried out to me with half-suppressed rage, "Qui etes vous, Monsieur? que cherchez-vous ici?" I thought it too ridiculous to shout back the answer from such a distance, and soon found it unnecessary; for a number of servants, alarmed by the ringing of the bell, flocked together from all directions, one of whom now repeated to me the question "ex officio." In a few words I let the proprietor know by' him that I was a foreigner, who had been attracted by fondness for gardening; that I had not climbed over the wall, as he seemed to believe, but had entered through the usual entrance, where my horse was still waiting; that I was heartily sorry for having caused him such a shock in his illness, and only wished that it might have no serious consequences, at the same time assuring him of my best respects, and that I would immediately leave the forbidden garden. I soon reached my horse, and rode off laughing, for this was the gay side of the affair.—About a fortnight after, I passed by chance near the same house; I approached the lodge again, and rang the bell; another man appeared; and in a mischievous fit I inquired after the health of his master, and whether I could be permitted to see the garden? 'God forbid!' was the answer, "on no account!" I now heard from the servant, to my sincere regret, that the poor fellow, his predecessor, had been dismissed with his wife and children, though he had been in the service of the family for many years, merely for having let a stranger enter without permission. Nevertheless, this severe gentleman is one of the patent-liberals of England. What would an illiberal one have done?—*Tour of a German Prince.*

Indigestion, Jaundice and Liver COMPLAINT.

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY. JEWETT'S improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific will prove a sure remedy for the cure of *Dispepsia, jaundice, diseases of the liver, headache, heart-burn, sour stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, weakness of the limbs, costiveness, and piles.*

Among the many testimonials recently received of the salutary effect of these pills, the following *strong proof* is submitted for examination.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mason Knapen, dated Sudbury Vt. Sept. 3, 1828.

Dear Sir—It is with no ordinary interest that I undertake to recommend to the public the virtues of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills or German Specific, for the cure of indigestion, etc. My own case has been one of the most unconquerable kind, having long set at defiance medical aid, dieting, exercises, and the more fashionable specific—the waters of Saratoga. Being totally prostrated in mind and body, I was induced, almost without hope, to make use of the above named Pills, and was surprised to find their powerful and favorable effects. My distressing symptoms daily decreased, and I am now almost entirely cured of a most distressing complaint, which, for seven years, had resisted a great ariety of the most popular remedies.

Yours, respectfully,
MASON KNAPEN,
Minister of the Gospel, Sudbury, Vt.

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boston, received through the Boston Post-Office, dated Sept. 14, 1828.

Sir—I am induced by feelings of the liveliest gratitude to make known to the public the following cure by means of JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific. My complaint was the Dyspepsia, attended with pain in the side and stomach, loss of appetite, etc. I applied to several physicians, and used all the medicines generally prescribed to persons in my situation; but they proved ineffectual. At last, by the advice of a friend who had been cured of a case something similar to mine, I made trial of the above-named Pills, and by my implicitly following the directions, they gave me *almost instant relief*, and by using two boxes more they effected a permanent cure. I am now enjoying excellent health, and would heartily recommend to those persons laboring under dyspepsia, to make trial of the above medicine.

Many new certificates may he examined on the bill o directions.

Observe that the bill of directions to each genuine box is to be signed H. Plumely, and the label to each box is signed in the hand writing of the joint proprietor.

Certificate of Dr. Baumlin.

The following is a certificate from Dr. C. F. Baumlin, a graduate in medicine at the University of Goettingen.

The subscriber has tested the effects of Jewett's Improved Vegetable Pills, in several severe cases of disease of the liver and digestive organs, and the result has convinced him that they are eminently calculated to subserve the purpose for which they are designed. Considering them altogether superior to those articles commonly offered for similar complaints, I would cheerfully add my testimony in favor of so valuable a medicine.

[Signed] CHARLES FREDERICK BAUMLIN.

Dr. Jewett's American Vegetable Bitters.

These bitters have been extensively used for nearly 30 years, and are highly approved for indigestion, loss of appetite, general weakness, heartburn, nausea, jaundice, sick headache, etc.

They are prepared from vegetables exclusively the growth of our country, and are unquestionably at present before the public the most valuable remedy for those diseases in which bitters of any sort are indicated.

These Bitters are prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of N. H. and warranted to be of the same quality of those formerly prescribed by hi father.—Price 50 cents.

Dr. Jewett's Vegetable Rheumatic and Strengthening Plasters.

For pain in the breast and s de, weakness in the joints, rheumatism, etc. Price 50 cents the roll, each of which is sufficient for three plasters.

For sale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row BREWER & BROTHERS, 92, JOHN I. BROWN, 425 and N. JARVIS, 188 Washington-street; JOSEPH KIDDER, 90 Court-street; J. P. HALL, 1 Union-street; MAYNARD & NOYES, 13 Cornhill, Boston;—and by WHITTON & WHEELER, Cambridge; KIDDER & CO. Charlestown, and G. H. CARLETON, Lowell.

may 12 1y

Prices all Reduced!

ROWLAND'S Essence of Tyre, at $1 the bottle; Rowland's Kalydor and Alsana Extract, $1, and the Macassar Oil, at 62 1-2 cents the single bottle. By the half dozen or more, a *liberal discount* from these prices.

Red Whiskers, Grey Whiskers, Eyebrows, and Hair on the head, effectually changed to Brown or Black, by the use of ROWLAND'S ESSENCE OF TYRE.

By merely wetting the hair with this preparation, it immediately produces a perfect change.

ROWLAND'S ALSANA EXTRACT,
For the tooth ach, and beautifying the teeth and gums.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR,
For improving and beautifying the complexion, renders the skin soft, fair and blooming.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL.
This Oil is recommended on the basis of truth, for restoring the hair on bald places; preventing its falling off or turning grey to the latest period of life.

To guard against Fraud, purchasers are respectfully requested not to purchase any of the above articles without Labels, and to "ask for Rowland's," noticing that each genuine bottle of Macassar Oil is with a Pamphlet enclosed in a Wrapper, executed by Messrs. Perkins & Heath; that article, and also the Kalydor, Essence of Tyre, and Alsana Extract, are sealed with Red Wax, bearing the name and address also signed on the Label in Red,

"*A. ROWLAND & SON*, 20, Hatton Garden."

All others are frauds on the Proprietors, and impositions on the Public.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a fresh supply from the proprietors, London, and purchasers of these articles, may be certain of obtaining all of the above, in their pure and unadulterated state, as originally prepared by Rowland & Son, and at less prices than heretofore sold at, by any other person in the city.

mar 24 tf

New Druggists Store.

JOHN WHITE, Jr. would inform the public that he has taken Store, No. 30, School street, (opposite Court Square) where he intends keeping an assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles Being entirely confined to the retail business and determined to keep articles of the first quality, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

☞ Physicians prescriptions and all family orders will receive his particular attention. mar 31

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a violent cough, accompanied by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last summer and fall its increase, accompanied with stricture upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminution of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. Jonathan Moore. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I impute the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1831.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 13, 1830.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney.
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston.
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 9th, 1830.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, Stephen R. Bradley, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. Moore's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. Jonathan Moore's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

Dr. ABEL DUNCAN,
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. } Dummerston.
" WILLIAM TOWN,
" JONATHAN BADGER, } Westminster.
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 e3wtf

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XII. of the New England Magazine, for June.

Contents.

Original Papers.—Art. I. May and October. II. Dress III. A Portrait. IV. To a Robin. V. Observations upon Punning. VI. A Tuscarora Legend. VII. The Mutterberg Glacier. VIII. A New Chapter in Natural History. IX. History of Elementary School Books. X. Reminiscences of a Retired Militia Officer, No. 2. XI. Dramatic Reminiscences, No. 4. XII. Irish-American Literature. XIII. To a Picture. XIV. The Goddesses. XV. Sabbath Evening. XVI. Swimming. XVII. Hints to Young Ambition. XVIII. Sonnet.

Monthly Record—XIX Politics and Statistics—United States, Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, District of Columbia. XX. Literary Notices XXI. Our File. XXII Obituary Notices.

June 2.

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms, tf may 26

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia,

VOLUME 14.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, History of the Rise, Progress, and present state of the Silk Manufacture, being Vol. 14 of Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopedia, with numerous engravings.

"It contains abundant information in every departme of this interesting branch of human industry—in the history, culture and Manufacture of Silk."—*Monthly Magazine.*

"There is a great deal of curious information in this little volume."—*Lon. Lit. Gazette.* april 21

Washington Hotel, NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 222 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

Edinburgh Review...No. 108.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 108

CONTENTS.

Art. I. 1. The Game Laws, including the new Game Bill, with notes and practical directions. By P. B. Leigh, Esq. Barrister at Law. 2. Abridgement of the new Game Laws, with observations and suggestions for their improvement; being an appendix to the sixth edition and instructions to Young Sportsmen. By Lt. Col. P. Hawker.

II. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer. By the Rev. Henry John Todd.

III. 1. Statements, Calculations, and Explanations, submitted to the Board of Trade, relative to the state of the British West Indian Colonies. Printed by order of the House of Commons. 7th Feb. 1831. 2. Papers laid before the Finance Committee. Printed by order of the Committee. 1826.

IV. 1. Essay on the origin and prospects of Man. By Thomas Hope. 2. Philosophical Lectures, especially on the Philosophy of Language and the Gift of Speech.—Written and delivered at Dresden in December, 1828, and the early days of January, 1829. By Friedrich von Schlegel.

V. Tour in England, Ireland, and France, in the years 1828-29; with remarks on the manners and customs of the inhabitants, and anecdotes of distinguished public characters. In a series of letters. By a German Prince.

VI. 1. Speech of Viscount Palmerston on the affairs of Portugal. 2. Speech of Hyde Villiers, Esq. M. P. on the Commercial Relations of England and Portugal. 3.—Expose des droits de sa Majeste tres Fidele Dona Maria II et de la question Portugaise, avec des pieces justificatives et documens. 4. Papers relative to Portugal, and to the British and French demands upon the Government of that Country.

VII. The Pilgrim's Progress, with a Life of John Bunyan. By Robert Southey, Esq. LL.D. Poet Laureate.

VIII. The Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Kt. LL.D., F. R. S. President of the Royal Academy. By D. E. Williams, Esq.

IX. The Legality of the present Academical System of the University of Oxford, asserted against the new calumnies of the Edinburgh Review. By a Member of the Convocation.

X. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times. By Lord Nugent.

Quarterly List of New Publications.

Index. april 14

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S. author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen; not a few of the most beautiful phenomenas of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Telegraph Vocabulary.

JUST published, and for sale by D. & S. W. BARNES, Commercial-street; BENJA. LORING and ANDREW J. ALLEN, State-street; GEDNEY KING and S. W. THAXTER, Broad-street; E. HARRIS, India-street, and by the undersigned at the Telegraph Office, Central-wharf, the United States Telegraph Vocabulary, comprising twelve thousand arbitrary telegraphic significations for the use of vessels at sea, and embracing the Holyhead and Marine Telegraph Numerals, with the designating numbers of those vessels who have adopted those systems—to which is added, the Boston Harbor Signal Book, containing an illustration of the Telegraph Signals displayed at the Observatory, Central-wharf.

may 26 4w JOHN R. PARKER.

Astonishing Reduction of Prices.

50 CASKS of Real Japan Blacking has just been sent to E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, by Day & Martin, 97, High Holborn, London, per the brig Fame.

The monstrous reduction that has taken place in the price of this Blacking many are not aware of. Much may be saved by dealers and consumers on application to the advertiser. Look out for Counterfeits!

There is daily offered for sale in this city by auction and otherwise, large lots of spurious Day & Martin's Blacking by pretended sole agents, who force this spurious Blacking on the public at much greater prices than the genuine is now sold for. This is only one of the petty tricks resorted to by a few to get into the market base spurious Blacking instead of the real Day & Martin's, which is now selling as above in large or small quantities, at such prices, that no purchaser will be disappointed who may call. istf may 26

To be Let,

A ROOM in Devonshire-street, in the rear of F. W. Dana's office, and opposite the opening leading into Congress Square. Apply to PRESCOTT & DERBY, 16, Court-street, or at this Office. may 26

Harper's Family Library.

NO. XXX.

LIVES and VOYAGES of Early Navigators, with a History of the Buccaneers, complete in one volume. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. april 28

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capilliary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THE experience of twelve years has given to Swaim's Panacea, a distinction which its efficacy only can support, and which the constantly increasing sales declare to be well founded. It is offered as a remedy for Scrofula, or Kings' Evil, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Ulcers of the Larynx, Diseases of an Ulcerous character, long standing Rheumatic Affections, White Swellings, and Diseases of the Bones. Syphilis, Disorders of the Blood and the Diseases produced by an excessive use of Mercury. It has also been found useful as a Spring Medicine, purifying and invigorating the system.

The operation of the Panacea, is to impart vigor to the whole system, while the cure is going on; it interrupts neither business, nor pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet.

As a plain and conclusive argument in its favor it may be observed, that it has obtained the distinction of being recommended by many celebrated practitioners of medicine in the United States and elsewhere.

Price $2 per bottle. For sale in any quantity by JONATHAN P. HALL, Jr.

may 10 lawGm No. 1, Union street.

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without seams or leather. —Also—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Brewster's Encyclopedia.

IMPROVED. Just published and received by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill, late Market street, volume 17, part 2, of the American Edition of the new Edinburgh Encyclopedia, conducted by David Brewster, LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Assisted by upwards of one hundred Gentlemen of Europe, most eminent in Science and in Literature, and now improved, for the greater satisfaction and better information of the people of the United State, in the Civil, Religious and Natural History of their Country; in American Biography, and in the great discoveries in Mechanics and the Arts.

The Editor of the American Edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, with great pleasure embraces the opportunity afforded by the publication of the 34th number, to announce to his numerous subscribers the completion of this valuable work in Edinburgh; the latter numbers have been published there within a few months and contain about 70 engravings, many of which are necessary to render the former volumes complete; these numbers have now been received, and such arrangements have been made to enable the Editor, with great confidence, to assure the subscribers that the American Edition will be completed in two additional numbers, and ready for delivery soon.

PETER C. JONES,

HAS just received at No. 116, State-street,

50 reams Goodwin's first quality Letter Paper;
50 " " second do. do. do.
75 " Butler's Cap and Letter do.
250 " Foolscap, Pot and Letter Paper, different kinds.

Also, on hand, a prime assortment of Kentish Cap, writing, Tea, Cloth, Sheathing and Bag Paper, with a full assortment of Account Books, Stationary, &c.

nov 12 9tis

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 93.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. Life and Writings of Hesiod.

II. Domestic Manners of the Americans. By Mrs. Trollope.

III. Fables, and other Pieces in Verse, by Mary Maria Colling; with some account of the author. In Letters to Robert Southey, Esq. P.L. By Mrs. Bray, author of 'Life of Fitzford,' 'The Talba,' &c. &c.

IV. Principles of Geology, being an attempt to explain the former Changes of the Earth's Surface, by reference to causes now in operation. By Charles Lyell, Esq. F. R. S. Professor of Geology in King's College, London. Vol. 2.

V. 1. Fragments of Voyages and Travels. By Capt. Basil Hall, R.N. Second Series. 2. An account of the British Campaign in 1809, in Portugal and Spain. By the Earl of Munster.

VI. 1. Facts relating to the Punishment of Death in the Metropolis. By Edward Gibbon Wakefield, Esq. 2. Reports from the Select Committee on Criminal Commitments and Convictions. Communicated by the Commons to the Lords. 1828. 3. Ditto, 1829

VII. Remarks on the Condition of Hunters, the Chase of Horses, and their Management; in a Series of Familiar Letters. By Nimrod.

VIII. Francis the First, an Historical Drama. By Frances Ann Kemble.

IX. 1. Souvenirs sur Mirabeau et sur les deux premieres Assemblees Legislatives. Par Etienne Dumont (de Geneve), Ouvrage posthume publie par M. J. L. Duval, Membre du Conseil Representatif du Canton de Geneve. 2. The Progress of the Revolutions of 1830. 3. On the Present Balance of Parties in the State. By Sir John Walsh, Bart. M.P. 4. Some Reflections on the Church of England Man on the conduct of the Chief Secretary for Ireland. 5. True Causes of Riot and Rebellion, or, a Petition to the King on behalf of the Prisoners convicted under the late special commissions at Bristol and Nottingham. may 5

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Cossimere Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m april

Dinner and Tea Ware,

VERY handsome patterns, just received by B. McLAUGHLIN, 31, Hanover street, (late) Earl's Coffee House.

☞ Ware loaned to parties. Jan

Benjamin's Practical Hous CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Benjamin's Practical Hous CARPENTER; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with